

# American Monthly Magazine

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NO. 6

## MRS. DANIEL MANNING, PRESIDENT GENERAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

THE National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in their choice this year of a President General followed closely the precedent established of selecting a woman of national fame.

The first President elected was Mrs. Benjamin Harrison. The second, Mrs. Adlai Stevenson; the third, Mrs. John W. Foster. In the election of the fourth President Mrs. Manning. The selection fell upon a woman also well known throughout the land; one who has the dignity and character to keep up the traditions of the Society, and who has by her labor and associations in and with the Society proven herself well equipped for all its requirements.

If there is aught in environment—in birth or in lineage—to help in the equipment of such a position, Mrs. Manning has them all.

She was born Mary Margaret Fryer, and can trace her Dutch ancestry back many generations, in Holland on her father's side. On her mother's side she traces her ancestry from Robert Livingston, first lord of the manor of Livingston. Among her ancestors are Philip Livingston, the second lord, and Robert, the third lord, Col. Peter R. Livingston; Gen. Rip Van Dam Abraham de Peyster, Olaff Stevenson Van Coartlandt, and Col. Peter Schuyler, names so identified with the history and development of the State of New York that they have become household words. They helped in the unfolding of the pages of this Continent and led the way to a higher civilization.

Philip Livingston was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

It is readily seen that her ancestors were men of affairs and she comes by inheritance the mistress of executive ability.

Personally, Mrs. Manning is a woman of pleasing and gracious presence; there is an abiding kindness pervading her every act, official or social. She is a leader in social circles at home, but it is in the humanitarian and spiritual side of life, in her church work and in her deeds of charity that the sweetest and truest womanhood is found.

Wm. J. Fryer, the father of Mrs. Manning, was one of the early merchant princes of Albany. He made the foundation for his fortune in the shipping business at Oak Hill, on the Hudson, in the early days, ere "internal improvements" was the dividing line of State politics in New York or Robert Fulton's "Montclair" had become ruler of river and sea.

The young Fryer lived but a few miles from Livingston manor, where he moved and won Margaret Livingston Crofts, granddaughter of Robert Thong Livingston.

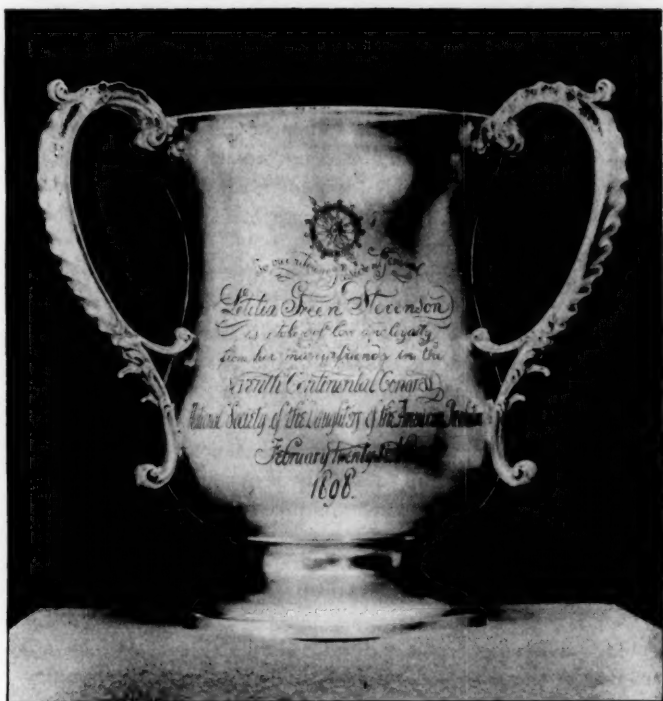
The wedding took place in the Livingston manor house and soon thereafter the Fryer home was set up in Albany, where Mr. Fryer became one of the chief factors in the upbuilding of the commercial life of Albany.

Miss Fryer was the second wife of the late Daniel Manning. They were married in November, 1884, and in March, 1885, he was appointed by Mr. Cleveland Secretary of the Treasury. During the years that Mr. Manning held the portfolio of the Treasury their home became the center of social and political affairs in Washington.

After Mr. Manning's death, in December, 1887, Mrs. Manning continued to spend a part of each year in Washington and has never lost sight of the friendships made.

Her Albany home is filled with fine old tapestries, historic objects—heirlooms of old china and mahogany; pictures and books, mementos of friends, indicative of all the associations of a life of busy patriotic and social interests.

Her patriotism is shown in her work for the Mohawk Chapter, of Albany, of which she was Regent. She has done yeoman service on the Continental Hall Committee.



"Loving Cup" presented to Mrs. Letitia Green Stevenson, at the Continental Congress of 1898.

As Vice-President of the National Society and Chairman of the Program Committee of the last Congress she was punctilious in every detail of duty—proving herself to be admirably adapted to the high position of President of the Society, to which she was elected at the Congress of 1898.

We congratulate the Society that it is to have the leadership of such a counsellor—one whose services will be invaluable especially in these days when every patriotic "Daughter" holds herself in readiness to obey her country's call when it is in peril; and they will gladly place themselves in position to work with such a leader. I can also congratulate the new President in her position, for she has the good wishes and will have the hearty coöperation of the most patriotic and dignified body of women ever organized.

The genius and deep-veined humanity which environs our honored and beloved President will be an inspiration that will hold us tenaciously to the sacred obligations we have taken upon ourselves, among which will be: Not to forget the untiring energy required; the expenditure of time and force; the sacrifice of personal plans and wishes; the infinite patience required; the calm, clear judgment to be exercised; in not forgetting we shall hold up the hands of our chief executive, and justice, liberty and truth will triumph.

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#### HANNAH ARNETT.

THE following is the story of Hannah Arnett, which was re-told at the end of the appeal made by me to my countrywomen in the letters written to the "Washington Post" July 12, 1890, and which appeared the following day.

Since the publication of these letters the name of Henrietta Howard Holdich, a great-grand niece of Hannah Arnett, has been given as the author of the original story, which gives it added interest as an historical fact, well authenticated.

After my appeal I said "this is an opportune time to bring forward some of the women of '76' lest the sires become puffed up by vain glory. I will begin by retelling an historical



story of the Revolution, which can be backed by scores or more of equal patriotism."

WOMEN WORTHY OF HONOR.

THE PATRIOTIC SPIRIT OF '76—SOMETHING FOR THE SONS OF  
THE REVOLUTION TO READ—HANNAH ARNETT.

"The days were dark and hopeless, the hearts of our forefathers were heavy and cast down. Deep, dark despondency had settled upon them. Defeat after defeat had followed our army until it was demoralized, and despair had taken possession of them. Lord Cornwallis, after his victory at Fort Lee, had marched his army to Elizabethtown, New Jersey, and there encamped. This was in that memorable December, 1776. The Howe brothers had already issued their celebrated proclamation, that offered protection to all that would seek refuge under the British flag within sixty days and declare themselves British subjects, and take an oath binding themselves to not take up arms against the mother country or induce others to do so.

"In one of the many spacious homes of the town, there had assembled a goodly number of the foremost men of the time to discuss the feasibility of accepting the proffered proclamation. We are much inclined to the belief that enthusiasm, bravery, indomitable courage and patriotism were attributes that took possession of our forefathers and held onto them until they became canonized beatitudes, upon which the sires alone had a corner; but we find on close scrutiny that there were times when manly hearts wavered, and to courage was added a prefix, and this was one of them.

"For hours the council went on, the arguments were sincere, grave but faltering. Some thought that the time had fully come to accept the clemency offered—others shook their heads, but the talk went on until every soul in the room had become of one mind, courage, bravery, patriotism, hope, honor, all were swept away by the flood-tide of disaster.

"There was one listener from whom the council had not heard. In an adjoining room sat Hannah Arnett, the wife of the host. She had listened to the debate, and when the final

vote was reached she could no longer constrain herself. She sprang to her feet and, throwing open the parlor door, in her majesty confronted that group of counsels.

"Picture a large room with a low ceiling, furnished with the heavily-carved furniture of those days, dimly lighted by wax candles, and a fire in the huge fire-place. Around a table sat a group of anxious, disheartened, discouraged-looking men. Before them stood the fair dame in the antique costume of the day. Imagination will picture her stately bearing as she entered into their august presence. The indignant scorn upon her lips, the flash of her blue eyes, her commanding figure and dignified presence brought every man to his feet.

"Consternation and amazement for the moment ruled supreme. The husband advanced toward her, shocked and chagrined that his wife had so forgotten herself; that she should come into the midst of a meeting where politics and the questions of the hour were being discussed. He would shield her now. The reproof he would give later on; and so he was quickly at her side, and, whispering, said to her:

" 'Hannah! Hannah! this is no place for you. We do not want you here just now.'

"He would have led her from the room.

"She was a mild, amiable woman, and was never known to do aught against her husband's wishes, but if she saw him now she made no sign, but turned upon the astonished group.

" 'Have you made your decision, gentlemen?' she asked. 'I stand before you to know; have you chosen the part of men or traitors?'

"It was a direct question, but the answer was full of sophistry, explanation, and excuse:

" 'The case was hopeless; the army was starving, half clothed and undisciplined, repulses everywhere. We are ruined and can stand out no longer against England and her unlimited resources.'

"Mrs. Arnett, in dignified silence, listened until they had finished, and then she asked: 'But what if we should live after all?'

" 'Hannah! Hannah!' said her husband in distress. 'Do you not see that these are no questions for you? We are doing

what is best for you—for all. Women have no share in these topics. Go to your spinning-wheel and leave us to settle affairs. My good little wife you are making yourself ridiculous. Do not expose yourself in this way before our friends.'

"Every word he uttered was to her as naught. Not a word had she heard; not a quiver of the lip or tremor of an eyelash. But in the same strangely sweet voice she asked: 'Can you tell me if, after all, God does not let the right perish, if America should win in the conflict, after you have thrown yourself on British clemency, where will you be then?'

" 'Then,' said one, 'we should have to leave the country. But that is too absurd to think of in the condition our country and our army is.'

" 'Brother,' said Mrs. Arnett, 'you have forgotten one thing which England has not, and which we have—one thing which outweighs all England's treasures, and that is the right. God is on our side, and every volley of our muskets is an echo of His voice. We are poor, and weak, and few, but God is fighting for us; we entered into this struggle with pure hearts and prayerful lips; we had counted the cost and were willing to pay the price, were it in our heart's blood. And now—now because for a time the day is going against us, you would give up all, and sneak back like cravens to kiss the feet that have trampled upon us. And you call yourselves men—the sons of those who gave up home and fortune and fatherland to make for themselves and for dear liberty a resting place in the wilderness! Oh, shame upon you cowards!'

" 'Gentlemen,' said Mr. Arnett, with an anxious look on his face. 'I beg you to excuse this most unseemly interruption to our council. My wife is beside herself, I think. You all know her, and know it is not her wont to meddle in politics, or to bawl and bluster. To-morrow she will see her folly, but now I pray your patience.'

"Her words had already begun to leaven the little manhood remaining in their bosoms, but not a word was spoken. She had turned the light of her soul upon them, and in the reflection they saw photographed their own littleness of purpose or want of manly resolve.

"She still talked on: 'Take your protection if you will; proclaim yourselves traitors and cowards, false to your God! but horrible will be the judgment you will bring upon your heads and the heads of those that love you. I tell you that England will never conquer. I know it, and feel it in every fibre of my heart. Has God led us so far to desert us now? Will He who led our fathers across the stormy, wintry sea forsake their children, who have put their trust in Him? For me, I stay with my country, and my hand shall never touch the hand nor my heart cleave to the heart of him who shames her.'

"While these words were falling from her lips she stood before them like a tower of strength, and, turning toward her husband, she gave him a withering look that sent a shock through every fibre of his body. Continuing, she said: 'Isaac, we have lived together for twenty years, and through all of them I have been to you a true and loving wife; but I am the child of God and my country, and if you do this shameful thing I will never own you again as my husband.'

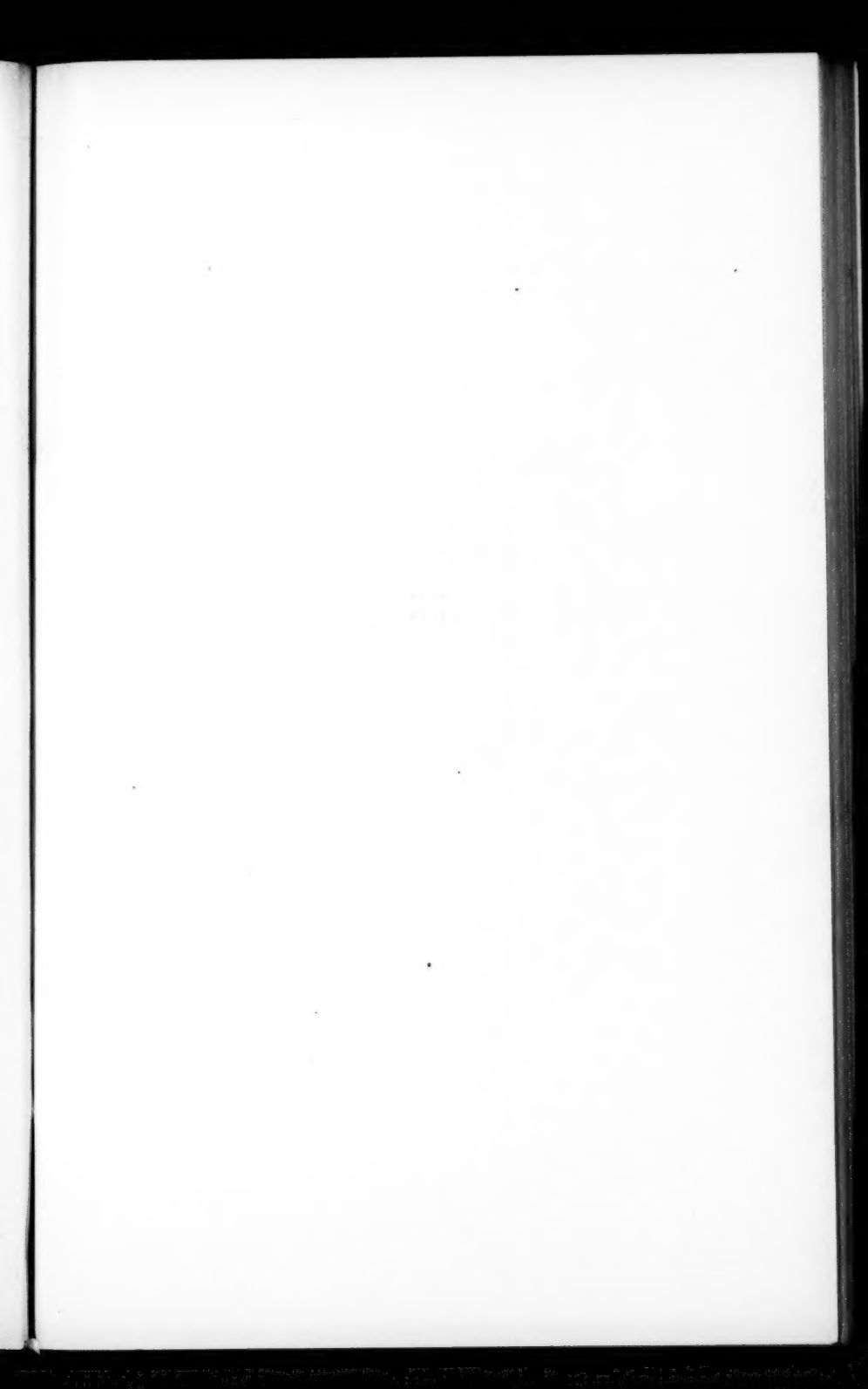
" 'My dear wife!' answered Isaac, excitedly, 'you do not know what you are saying. Leave me for such a thing as this?'

" 'For such a thing as this?'

" 'What greater cause could there be?' answered the injured wife. 'I married a good man and true, a faithful friend, and it needs no divorce to sever me from a traitor and a coward. If you take your protection you lose your wife, and I—I lose my husband and my home.'

"The scornful words, uttered in such earnestness; the pathetic tones in which these last words were spoken; the tears that dimmed her sad blue eyes, appealed to the heart of every man before her. They were not cowards all through, but the panic sweeping over the land had caught them also.

"The leaven of courage, manliness and resolution had begun its work. Before these men left the home of Hannah Arnett that night every man had resolved to spurn the offered amnesty, and had taken a solemn oath to stand by their country through good days and bad, until freedom was written over the face of this fair land.





MRS. ELEANOR HOLMES LINDSAY,  
*Chairman Medal Committee.*

"There are names of men who fought for their country and won distinction afterward, who were in this secret council, but the name of Hannah Arnett figures on no roll of honor.

"Where will the 'Sons and Daughters of the Revolution' place Hannah Arnett?"

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

WASHINGTON, *July 12, 1890.*

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MRS. ELEANOR HOLMES LINDSAY.

TO ALL who were present at the Congress of 1898 on the night of the presentation of the medals, the face of Mrs. Lindsay will need no introduction, but it is of interest always to know something of the life and work of anyone in whom a general interest is centered; therefore, we gladly give to our readers with her picture a short sketch of her busy life which, in some degree, will make known how much can be accomplished when such a life is reënforced by an earnest heart and soul.

Mrs. Lindsay was born in Lavers county, Kentucky. She spent the earlier years of her life in Georgia and was a student of Wesleyan College. When it is remembered that this was the first college to open its doors to women we need not wonder that with such an alma mater she developed into a broad-minded, earnest woman.

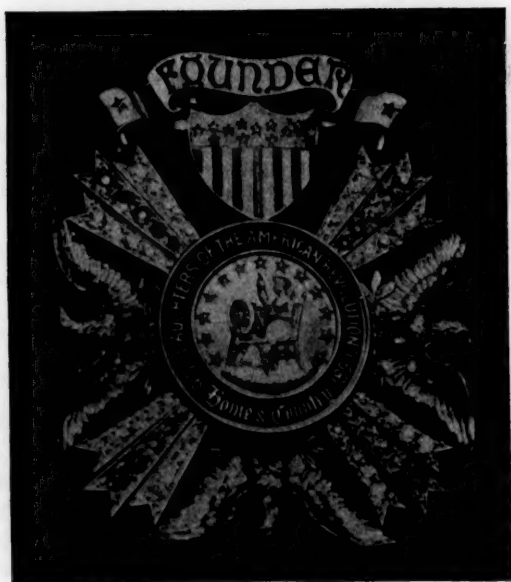
She later continued her studies in Nold Seminary, Louisville, and was afterward a student of James Murdock, the elocutionist.

She devoted some time to the study of music at the Cincinnati Conservatory.

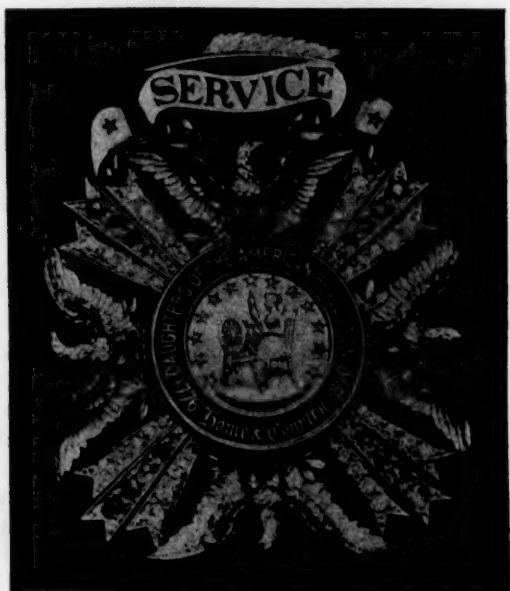
Her father, Dr. George N. Holmes, was a surgeon and medical director in General Wheeler's corps of cavalry.

Dr. Holmes was a son of Colonel James Lewis Holmes, who was born in Virginia, and whose ancestors came from Massachusetts.

Colonel Holmes served as captain in the War of 1812 and took a company from Kentucky and actively participated in



*Medal awarded to Miss Mary Desha, Miss Eugenia Washington,  
Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.*



*Medal awarded to Mary Smith Lockwood.*



the revolution which resulted in the independence of Texas and his services were recognized by that republic by large grants of land.

Her mother was the granddaughter of a revolutionary soldier of the North Carolina Line and belongs through a great-grandmother to one of the oldest English families.

Mrs. Lindsay married, when quite young, the Hon. William Lindsay, former Chief Justice of Kentucky, who has been, since February, 1893, a Senator in the Congress of the United States.

During Mr. Lindsay's mission to Europe as one of the commissioners sent over by our Government in the interest of the World's Fair Columbian Exposition, Mrs. Lindsay had the advantage of extensive European travel and entrée into the most desirable and distinguished society.

Mrs. Lindsay has been an active worker of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution since coming to Washington, and has twice been elected Vice-President General.

As chairman of the Revolutionary Relics Committee she has been untiring in her zeal as her superb reports will bear testimony.

She was one of a committee for editing the Proceedings of the Congress of 1897, and is chairman of the same committee for 1898. Her indefatigable energy and painstaking care throughout this heavy task deserves more than a passing mention, but it is as chairman of the Medal Committee we present her to our readers. She was the central figure on that memorable evening that will pass into history as one of the most interesting and pleasant events in the annals of the Society.

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

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## PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

THE evening of February 24, 1898, will long be remembered as a notable occasion in the history of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was the hour chosen in which to suitably recognize the great obligation this

splendid association must forever feel to the earnest, women who first aroused an interest which speedily culminated in the organization of this patriotic Order. Though not yet numbering a half score years, it paused, amid the pressing demands of the Seventh Continental Congress, to honor four women; be-



*Miss Mary Desha*

stowing upon each a memorial medal, a medal of gold, crested with diamonds and sapphires, beautiful in form and symbol. Upon one is inscribed "Service;" upon three, "Founders." By this act the Congress said: "We do not choose, as is the custom, to wait until you have passed away to give utterance to our appreciation, but we will adorn you now with a signifi-

cant gift, that you may see our gratitude and that the people may also know whom we delight to honor."

It was a worthy, just, beautiful thought, and those who witnessed the ceremony have taken to their widely separated homes a memory to cherish. At the National Capital there



*Miss Eugenia Washington.*

has probably never been given a more interesting object lesson. Delegates and alternates were in prompt attendance. Daughters, Sons and guests crowded the galleries; the boxes were filled with distinguished officials and foreign ministers. The stage presented an effective ensemble. The national officers in rich toilettes, the thirteen beautifully robed and graceful

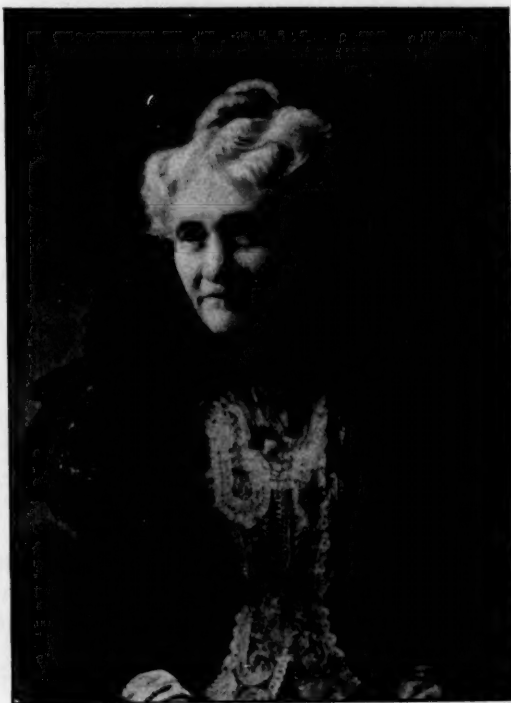
pages, the abundance of flowers and a back-ground of national colors was a brilliant scene.

The session was as usual opened with prayer and music. The President General announced that the "Founders' Medals" ordered by the Sixth Continental Congress, would be presented by the chairman of the Committee on Medals, "Mrs. Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky." It is a matter of record that the "Founders" distinguished by this public recognition are Miss Eugenia Washington, Miss Mary Desha, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth and Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood. They sat to the right of the President General, with the Committee. The chairman, Mrs. Lindsay, is well known for her grace of mind and person and her devotion to the Daughters of the American Revolution; notwithstanding delicate health and the inexorable claims of official life, she finds time to discharge the duties of chairman of several important committees. The chairman rose, and indeed the entire audience, when the "Founders" came forward and Mrs. Lindsay, pausing to acknowledge by a smile and inclination of her head the hearty applause, said:

"The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in the full tide of womanhood, turns to-night on this magnificent representation of a society numbering over 23,000 members, and cannot but think they builded better than they knew. This Society now numbers more than any force the Continental Army could put in the field. We present to-night these recognitions of service of these women who labored, as you all know, unceasingly, to foster the cherished idea of a society of revolutionary daughters. In the name of our Society I confer these medals, with the full assurance that the recipients will honor the medals as the medals honor them."

Miss Desha was the first to respond. This Daughter, of whom her State is so justly proud, spoke in clear tones and impressed her audience, as she never fails to do, with her ability and that she has the courage of her convictions. Her career in this Society is a profitable study. She has never failed in a duty or faltered in devotion. Her work has been immense. She is of that fine element in our nationality which has always produced patriots, I refer to the Huguenots. Miss Desha said:

"I am glad to be one of the founders of so magnificent a society as was organized on that memorable August 9th, 1890. Everything is as I would have it. My personal ambition has reached its zenith. My State pride is gratified for our President General, the chairman of this committee, one of our high-



*Mrs. Mary Smith Lockwood.*

est officers, and two of the founders are Kentuckians. My national pride is also gratified, for in this Society we have representative women from Maine to California, and from Florida to the Klondike. There is one thing I want to say to-night, and that is that we claim this to be in no sense an aristocratic organization. It is a patriotic organization. Whatever a

man did in revolutionary time to help the American cause we honor his descendants."

Mrs. Lockwood was the second to acknowledge the beautiful gift. Mrs. Lockwood is from good old New England forbears, and has demonstrated that she inherits their energy and devotion. She spoke, not without emotion, of the cause she loves, and thanked the Congress for the recognition given; concluding thus: "I am to-night more glad than ever that I took up my pen in behalf of this Society, for had I not done so it seems that Kentucky would have borne off all the honors, and the North would have been left out entirely. I am glad also, that the Congress has so handsomely honored those three women who took up the work I began."

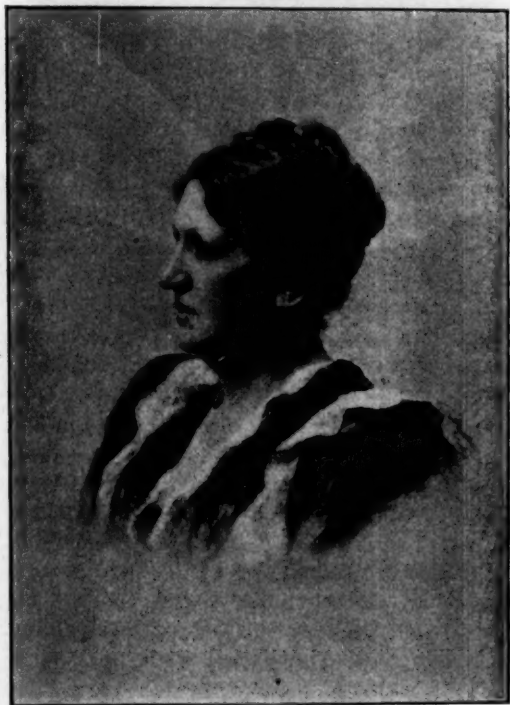
Miss Eugenia Washington next stood before the audience. She unfortunately was suffering from a severe cold, which prevented her from speaking, so she was compelled to avail herself of the kind offices of her friend, Mrs. Walworth, to express her thanks and appreciation. She was received with cheers, both for the founder and for the name of Washington. She is the great-granddaughter of Colonel Samuel Washington, the brother of the General. She has National No. 1, which is in harmony with the eternal fitness of things. Miss Washington wished it known that she would at an early day deposit her valuable medal with the relics belonging to the Society at the National Museum.

Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth was last to speak. She is a woman of most dignified presence and wields a strong pen which is always at the service of the Society. She lives in New York, but is a typical descendant of Kentucky pioneers. After well expressed thanks to the Congress responding to the habitual thought of her mind, she thus talked of the work to be yet accomplished by the Daughters:

"Let Congress know that we will ever keep knocking at its doors until every revolutionary battlefield in this country is properly memorialized, and until every burying-ground where lie the men who fought and died that we may be free are properly cared for, and until our flag flies high above us, undesecrated and unsullied. Daughters, let us ever look for-

ward to our Continental Hall and to our National University, so that future generations may say 'Well done.' "

Before turning from the stage it is well to recall the fact that each of these representative women proudly earn their own livelihood. Out of their busy lives they have reached forth



*Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.*

their hands and given us a great national blessing, and they have at the same time inscribed their names in our archives, never to become dim while Americans inhabit America.

At the conclusion the applause was deafening, though it was not all applause, for tears of gratitude and joy filled many eyes, while the band gave forth patriotic strains.



*The Original Medal.*



There was a change of scene; in an instant the lights were out; dense darkness obtained, and the vast audience sat in voiceless expectancy. Suddenly the large insignia hanging above the stage glowed with brilliant light and the national colors sprang forth from the darkness. The effect was magnificent and the applause and greeting given our beloved emblem rose again and again. The majestic measures of "Hail Columbia" at length gained ascendancy, and the four smiling founders accompanied Mrs. Lindsay down the broad steps, and standing in line upon the last one, the great reception began. The thirteen young Daughters, our pages, who are annually appointed by the National Board, and represent the original thirteen colonies, were ranged on either side of the center aisle, while delegation after delegation, State after State, filed through to grasp the hands and speak fraternal words to the women whom we delight to honor. National airs kept the time of this happy little army, which ably represented the many thousand women who so earnestly realize it is their duty to carry the gospel of Americanism to every American home.

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON.

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#### FORT DEARBORN.

" In those days, said Hiawatha,  
Lo! how all things fade and perish!  
From the memory of the old men  
Pass away the great traditions,  
The achievements of the warriors,  
The adventures of the hunters,  
All the wisdom of the Medas  
All the craft of the Wabenos,  
All the marvelous dreams and visions  
Of the Jossakeeds, the Prophets!

" Great men die and are forgotten,  
Wise men speak; their words of wisdom  
Perish in the ears that hear them,  
Do not reach the generations  
That, as yet unborn, are waiting  
In the great mysterious darkness  
Of the speechless days that shall be!

"On the grave-posts of our fathers  
Are no signs, no figures painted;  
Who are in those graves we know not,  
Only know they are our fathers.  
Of what kith they are and kindred,  
From what old, ancestral Totem,  
Be it Eagle, Bear, or Beaver,  
They descended, this we know not,  
Only know they are our fathers.

"And he said, 'Behold, your grave-posts  
Have no mark, no sign, nor symbol.  
Go and paint them all with figures;  
Each one with its household symbol,  
With its own ancestral Totem;  
So that those who follow after  
May distinguish them and know them.'"

It is often said that we who proudly claim citizenship in Chicago live only in the stirring tumultuous present or the rosy future; that, however great our claims to consideration, there is one mighty lack, and that is a past. But we who are children of the soil, take issue with this statement, and, prompted by deep and abiding love for our birthplace, we are beginning to bind together the old tales and romances into mayhap "short and simple" but none the less "moving annals." We are told that when the pilgrim fathers one by one fell victims to disease, exposure and savagery during those first terrible winters in New England, they were secretly buried, and their graves planted green with waving corn, that the red man might not know how rapidly the ranks were thinning. So on the shores of this inland sea, as the early settlers passed on, their graves were suffered to remain unmarked save by the new crops, not because of fear, but perchance because in those rough days men had little time for sentiment, and it was meet that the hands should toil for the living rather than that the eyes should weep for the dead.

From the experience of those days was evolved the ever recurrent watchword, "We who are about to live, rather than we who are about to die, salute you." There is a little couplet that runs, "What is hit, is history; what is missed, is mystery." And since we have made such a tremendous hit we realize

that we have a history, and that it behooves us to cherish it. In Wabun, the early dawn, this region presented quite another face. The geologists tell us that, say twenty million years ago, reasoning from our present geological knowledge, the present site of Chicago was covered by "a shallow, interior sea, filled with a profusion of molluscan and actonozoan life." The probable boundaries of this sea may be seen upon any geological map. The nearest land was the Galena lime stone of Northern Illinois and Wisconsin, which had been formed just previous. The sea extended along the north to what is now Canada, and to the east nearly as far as the Hudson River. At the south rose two large islands of what is called the Cincinnati Uplift and the Island of Missouri; but nearly all of the remainder of the United States was covered by a vast ocean. Such is the wise man's retrospective vision of that time when "God brooded over the face of the deep" "in the beginning." But so long ago was it that the mind almost refuses to grasp the idea, and we turn helplessly away from the effort, to the "once on a time," which comes within the scope of history. "Once on a time," so run the fairy tales, and these are the magic words with which we conjure interest in the ancient legends, and in the stories of history, so old that we have been wont to regard them almost in the light of myths. And so it is that we think of the romance of that gay and dissolute court of Charles the Second in England, and of that still more brilliant court at Versailles of Louis the Magnificent. There is a certain glamor about all that bright assemblage of brave men and fair women which seems far enough removed from what we are pleased to call our simple, prosaic American life, and yet, if we but pause to reflect, we must realize that that was no vague period of time of song and story, but an epoch in which this very region in which we live had vital interest. We talk much of the Puritan in New England, the sturdy Dutch in New York, and the gay Cavalier in Virginia, and we are prone to forget that this far western soil was pressed by aught else than the moccasin of the red man in that early day. We know that these prairies were the hunting grounds for the braves. Our own lake shore was dotted with wigwams. Many an arrow-maker must have sat in the doorway of his

tent while his daughter Minne-ha-ha, with her dusky tresses, flitted by with the other Indian maidens, or perchance was paddled in a birch-bark canoe, by some tall lover, along the shore of the lake. They danced in the same moonlight, felt the wooing of the same south wind, the cutting of the east wind, and the cruel breath of the same north wind as we. All this up until within the allotted three score years and ten of a man's lifetime. They raised their corn, and sat and enjoyed it in the golden Indian summer. They had their fetiches and charms, and gave supreme worship to the Great Spirit. Then one by one they were translated to the happy hunting grounds. So the years passed by. But to the north of them, so the rumor was borne, there had come another race, speaking another language, holding another faith, and, more wonderful than all, with strange, white faces. Moreover, the disquieting story ran that they were about to come to dispute not only the rich furs, but even the very land of their forefathers with them. And suddenly canoes appeared in sight, filled with strong lithe men, who sang unknown songs; and the shores, which had never echoed other strains than the weird Indian chants, rang with the gay chansons of the French Canadian voyagers. Then first their eyes beheld as in a vision the pale-face among them. For true it was that, amid all the license of the court of Louis the XIV the spiritual life was not quite dead, and the Society of Jesus burned with zeal to do missionary work in the new world; and as they had labored among the Indians of the North, they had heard of the powerful tribes of the Illini through which they must needs pass in order to reach the Father of Waters, which was their goal. Thus came Marquette to Chicago, intent on instructing and saving these ignorant souls. But the crafty Louis, bent on widening his empire, desired that everywhere the cross should be carried entwined about with the Fleur-de-Lis of France. So the bold soldier Joliet was commissioned to accompany Marquette, that as one secured allegiance to a spiritual sovereign, the other might make them subjects of the earthly king who sat upon the throne of France. Thus, here where we dwell was raised the standard of the cross, and these blue waters of our lakes were consecrated as one vast baptismal font. In the East

the stern Puritan offered up the soil to God without visible symbol or ritual, but here with all the pomp of ceremonial mass, with the fragrance of prayer and incense, was this made holy ground.

We can imagine what a revelation of beauty these prairies must have presented to the weary eyes of the Frenchman, who had never seen one before. How great must have been their surprise when they saw unrolled before them, that wide, lovely carpet of mingled purple, crimson and gold. How sparkling must have seemed the waters of that little river, fresh and clear then, you remember, and fringed with the blue wild onion which has given the name Chicago to the river and city, and which must have emitted delicious odor to the nostrils of those garlic lovers. This was all in 1673, when the zealous missionary was on his second journey to the Illini, and when for the first time the western shore had been skirted and Chicago reached from the north instead of coming around the end of the lake. They had embarked on the lake on the 31st of October, 1674, and did not reach Chicago until sometime in December.

Here Marquette, worn out with his labors and the constant exposure incident to them, was laid up with illness for the rest of the winter. A little cabin was secured for him and ministered to by kindly, even if rough, hands, both French and Indian, Chicago's first recorded hospital patient dragged out a weary three months' existence. Most fortunately, among a group of French traders was numbered a surgeon, and, aided by his skill and, as he himself firmly believed, the especial interposition of the Blessed Virgin, his illness abated, and in March he was able to leave his cabin and pursue his explorations in the immediate vicinity.

From the Desplaines he continued on down to Easkaskia and his second visit to the Illini, but increasing feebleness would not permit him to remain, and he turned backward toward Mickelmackinac, accompanied for nearly a hundred miles by a large company of Indians to whom he had greatly endeared himself. Very ill, when he embarked to continue his journey up the east bank of the lake, on the 19th of May, he felt himself rapidly failing and therefore besought his com-

panions to carry him ashore near the mouth of a little river; and there, that same night, in the hope of a glorious immortality, the first missionary to Chicago passed on into the greatest of all undiscovered countries. We have no record of any converts that he gained, but all savage hearts seemed to have turned to him in love, and everywhere the Calumet, the pipe of peace, was offered him, and surely everywhere the influence of his noble life must have made for righteousness.

Soon after, or, as some claim, even before the visit of Marquette, another distinguished Frenchman, this time of noble birth, the Cavalier Robert LaSalle, came to Chicago, made the portage to the Illinois, and so passed on down to the Mississippi, on a voyage of exploration. These great names stand out in early history and romance, and doubtless others followed in their train, but the shifting sands soon obliterated the print of their footsteps, and the echo of their French songs grew fainter and fainter on the air. Only the French nomenclature of rivers and towns remained, and our ears are still surprised with it all through this great Commonwealth of Illinois. Nor is the memory of the pioneers themselves entirely lost, for we still pore with interest over Parkman's absorbing stories of the Conspiracy of Pontiac, of the great perils endured by LaSalle and his faithful follower Tonti, of the thrilling last struggle at Starved Rock, such a short distance away from us, and indeed of every smallest item that time has spared to us. Within the last year or two our Historical Society, through its President, Mr. Edward G. Mason, has come into possession of a very valuable autograph letter of LaSalle's, dated Chicago, September 1, 1683.

He has kindly furnished me with a translation of it, a copy of which I have with me.

It is interesting also to note, that during this last summer a play with the title of Tonti, and dealing with the famous siege of Starved Rock, was produced upon the very rock itself and awakened much interest, but alas! such liberties were taken with the historical facts that its value was almost totally destroyed in an educational way.

So the years went on in this wilderness, the glimpses of the pale-face becoming rarer and rarer and the Indians growing

stronger and fiercer until the route became so dangerous that it was altogether abandoned, and the red man remained in undisturbed possession of the soil. Doubtless life with them went on in very much the same old fashion. The chieftains made war with those of other tribes; hunted the deer, and trapped the beaver, while the squaws, with no dream of "the new woman," sat at home and prepared the succulent corn and tasty venison, cared for the little papooses and did all the hard work of the wigwam in general. Fleet-footed ponies chased each other over the prairies, and the howling of wolves made night vocal. So a century slipped by, and the French and Indian wars were accomplished. Shall we confess that while what we now call Illinois bore a somewhat gallant part in those conflicts, nevertheless it was on what we are pleased to call the wrong side? We must not forget that over this region still waved, nominally at least, the French flag, and the hearts of the few inhabitants all wished success to the French arms. France had always recognized the rich possibilities of these possessions of her's, and had clung tenaciously to this water route to the great Mississippi, which she firmly believed led to the El Dorado, the land of gold, and the perpetual fountain of youth. But England was no less astute and she had long coveted these far western lands, so in the general bargaining between the two powers which ensued upon the conclusion of the wars, what is now Illinois was ceded to her, and in 1765 became a part of Virginia. But alas! no one of us can claim to be of the F. F. V.'s on that ground, for as far as we know there was no white man living at Chicago at that time. So the French lilies yielded to the dragon of St. George. Such, then, was the state of affairs on that April morning in 1775, when was fired in Concord, on the still air, the shot heard round the world. With that shot ended the period of "once on a time" and began the period of "our fathers have told us," still more fascinating to every one of us. For what child will not finally weary of the tales of long, long ago, and beg for a "true story about yourself?" It is stated that there are now living three hundred daughters of revolutionary sires. Many still survive who have heard the story of that memorable struggle for liberty from eye witnesses. Some of



us have lived on historic ground, hallowed by the blood of the patriots, which bedewed it, and we are all here to-day to help keep green the laurels which evermore shall wreath their brows. We are wont to think that those stirring days roused patriots along the Atlantic coast only, but there were brave men far in the interior who felt the same impulse, and among the gallant heroes we must ever count George Rogers Clark. He it was who won all this wilderness of Illinois and Indiana from Great Britain, who captured General Hamilton and sent him on to General Washington, who accomplished many mighty deeds of valor; and he it was who made it possible for us to establish the Fort Dearborn Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in 1894. In 1778, we find a strange chance reference to Chicago in some doggerel verses written by one Colonel de Peyster, who was a British officer stationed at Mackinac, and allusion is also made to the first actual white settler at Chicago, who, to use an Hibernian expression, was black. This was a great, handsome, brawny negro from San Domingo, which was then under French and Spanish dominion. His name was Jean Baptiste Pointe de Sable. It is thought he may have been free and not a slave, although slavery had been introduced into this territory; and that in common with many others he may have been educated in Paris. From thence he may have come over in one of the John Law bateaux to New Orleans. So on up the Mississippi, which was involved in the great Law Scheme, thence to Kaskaskia and Peoria. There he remained for some time until he doubtless became imbued with the desire to play a more important part in affairs, and finally decided to push up into the country of the Pottawatomies. His wanderings brought him to Chicagou, as it was then called, and he erected a rude dwelling on the north bank of the river, at just about the beginning of the present Pine street. But if he had visions of supremacy among the Indians, he was doomed to disappointment, for there has never seemed to be any particular point of contact between the black man and the red man. So lived our first merchant. Doubtless his house was the stopping place for the occasional French traders who came down to exchange their few commodities for the valuable peltries of



the Indians. The date of his coming was July 4, 1779, and he is certainly the first settler of actual record; but Mr. Gurdon Hubbard, so well known to many of us, tells us in his delightful autobiography that a Frenchman named Guarie was believed to have lived here prior to 1778. His trading house was situated on the bank of the river about where Fulton street now is. At any rate, whether he can justly dispute precedence with De Sable or not, up until 1800 the north branch of the river was called the River Guarie, and the south branch the Portage River.

The war was now over. Cornwallis had surrendered in the Fall of 1781, and the little weak Republic was struggling to maintain itself. This portion of land no longer belonged to Virginia, but had become a part of the territory of Indiana, of which General William Henry Harrison was Governor. De Sable had returned to Peoria in 1776, selling his house to a Frenchman named LeMai, and soon after we find mention of a Quilmette, who later figured quite prominently. These two families were the only white settlers as far as we know when in 1798 there began to be rumors that a fort was to be established at this point. In the fragmentary history of Chicago prior to 1800, which we possess, we many times stumble upon references to an old French fort which existed here. But who was its builder, or what purpose it served, we shall probably never know. Mention is also made of an old Indian fort in existence in the seventeenth century. But now an independent government had taken charge, and it was necessary that the liberty so dearly bought should be preserved. There could be no diversity of opinion as to the value of the great lakes as mighty water courses, and the urgent need of strengthening their coast defenses. But it was five years before the establishment of the fort became an assured fact. So opens the auspicious year of 1803, at the close of which, or, as some records have it, the beginning of 1804, Captain John Whistler was ordered to Chicago to build a fort. The order came from General Henry Dearborn, the Secretary of War under President Jefferson. This Captain Whistler was an Irishman, had fought on the British side, and been taken prisoner with Gen-

eral Burgoyne at Saratoga, where, oddly enough, our General Dearborn was fighting against him as a major.

So do we gather up the fine threads of history, and find our little frontier post closely bound up with that fateful revolution which made us a nation. It is a matter of signal pride to us that the god-father of that early post, and therefore the god-father of this Chapter, was a gallant participator in that memorable struggle, and we honor ourselves in honoring his name. But to return to Captain Whistler, who had joined the American Army after the surrender of Yorktown and risen to the rank of captain. We may imagine how the hearts of the brave little band must have sunk as they fell to work to hew out a place for themselves in the wilderness. Fair enough as to natural scenery, but with a painful dearth of all human companionship except that of the painted savages. We are told that there were Indian villages (1) close to Fort Dearborn on the south bank of the main branch of the Chicago River; this village is mentioned in the narrative of Mrs. Helm. (2) On the corner of Fortieth street and Lake avenue, extensive, discoveries during the late archaeological explorations. A work-shop, supply station, and fishing place were located here as well. Both are on the South Side. (3) In the region of Addison street, south of Diversey street, on the North Side. Fishing places on the lake beach. (4) At Bowmanville and its vicinity as far north as Rogers Park. (5) The great Indian village at or near Niles Center, and Dutch Point and the North Branch. (6) On the Calumet River at South Chicago. The supply station of this village was situated on the lake beach at Seventy-ninth street. (7) A large Indian village and work-shop close to Blue Island.

"The pomp and circumstance of war," the brilliancy of military trappings, the inspiration of martial music, the adulation of all mankind for a hero, go far to nerve the arm and heart of a soldier even in the midst of a deadly fray, but it is quite another thing to work patiently and silently away out on the frontier, enduring hardship and exposure in performance of duty; and all the time "by the world forgot." For such a life the finest kind of bravery is necessary, and we should accord

due meed of praise to that little handful of men who literally held the fort for us during those early trying days.

With Captain Whistler came his son William and daughter-in-law, all of them sailing around the lakes in the schooner Tracy. At St. Joe they left the schooner and crossed the lake in a row-boat. It is interesting to note that when the Tracy arrived with the freight, etc., bateaux were brought into requisition to discharge its cargo, as the river, which then made a turn where Rush street bridge now stands, and flowed into the lake at about Madison street, was not then, or for thirty-one years after, navigable for lake vessels. Mrs. William Whistler says, in her reminiscences, that over two thousand Indians gathered to see "the big canoe with wings," while the schooner remained. How primitive were the conditions which confronted these early settlers we may realize when we read there was not at that time a team of horses or oxen within hundreds of miles of the place, and, as a consequence, the soldiers had to don the harness and, with the aid of ropes, drag home the needed timbers for the building of the fort. This consisted of a stockade large enough to contain a parade ground and all the fort buildings, officers' quarters, barracks, offices, guard house, magazine, etc., and also two block houses, each built so that the second story overhung the lower, thus giving a vertical fire for musketry to guard against an enemy's setting fire to the house. One of these was at the southeast corner, and the other at the northwest. There were entrances on the south side (Michigan avenue) and on the north or water side, where a secret passage, to be used in case of surprise, led down to the river. The armament consisted of musket and bayonet and three pieces of light artillery, probably the old six-pounder, which threw a round ball about double the size of a child's fist. Beside the fort the Government put up an Agency House, which was an old-fashioned log house, with a hall running through the middle. Piazzas extended the whole length of the building, in front and rear. The location of the fort was just south of the present Rush street bridge. A charming garden of three or four acres adjoined the fort, and a large field extended southward for about half a mile. Still farther south was the cemetery of the fort, and there in un-

marked graves rest some to whom we owe a debt of gratitude. Outside the fort were the dwellings of Le Mai, the first house built by De Sable and afterwards occupied by the father of Chicago, John H. Kinzie, and also that of Quilmette, a Frenchman, who came at the beginning of the century, as we have already mentioned. Such was the tiny settlement to which John H. Kinzie came in 1804. With the arrival of this distinguished man begins the real history of Fort Dearborn and Chicago. His was an unique character and deserves more than passing mention. He was born in Quebec about the year 1763, but early gave signs of his roving, adventurous disposition, and when a mere lad ran away from school and made his way to Montreal. Here he was fortunate enough to stray into the shop of a silversmith, who became interested in the youth, and finally received him as an apprentice. The trade proved an agreeable one to young John, and he continued to follow it at intervals for many years thereafter. Indeed the skill which he then acquired served him in good stead when later at Detroit he began his long career as an Indian trader. The silver trinkets which he had learned to fashion were in great request among the Indians, who called him Shaw-hee-aw-kee (the silverman), and proved a valuable medium of exchange. Just here we should not fail to note that which is of more than passing moment just at present, that he was the original silverman of Chicago. From the day of his advent at Fort Dearborn until his death in 1825, Mr. Kinzie was the most conspicuous figure in the history of the place. He was the trusted friend of both the white man and the Indian, and his influence was sufficient to preserve peace through all the troublous days up until the terrible tragedy of 1812. His home, just across the river from the fort, was the abode of hospitality and comfort, and the latch string was always out to the officers of the fort and every chance traveler alike. You will remember that he had bought from Le Mai the old house of De Sable, and this pleasant description of it has come down to us in a Chicago magazine of 1857. The editor says, speaking of Mr. Kinzie (the son of John Kinzie): "Every feature of the old house is distinct in his recollection. The Lombardy poplars, which perished long ago, and the cottonwoods, which

were but saplings planted by his own hands, and which have stood until the more recent days as mementoes of the past; the rough hewn logs which formed the wall of his house, the garden and the shrubbery, the fence paling that surrounded it, and the green lawn at the front of the house, gently descending to the water of the river; the tiny boat floating idly at the foot of the walk; and as the crowning mark of the picture, standing upon the opposite shore, upon the highest part of the elevation, the old fort, the white-washed walls of the block houses, the barracks and palisades, glistening in the bright sun, while a gentle slope of green grass extended from the enclosure to the very water's edge. It was a beautiful sight. Over all this rose the few pulsations of human progress, as seen in an occasional stray Indian, with his canoe, or pony, or pack of furs; a French Canadian loitering here or there; a soldier pacing his rounds about the fort, or idly strolling over the prairies, or hunting in the woods." In this bright and happy home Chicago's first white child, Ellen Marion Kinzie, was born in December, 1804, and from this same roof she went out as Chicago's first bride on the 25th of July, 1823, when she was married to Dr. Alex. Wolcott. Other children followed soon, and the old homestead became merry with the sound of their laughing voices as they danced to the tune of the father's violin. Simple must have been the pleasures of that early day, but it was a healthful, natural life, even if primitive, that they led, and doubtless no happier group of children has ever been found in Chicago than that band of Kinzies and Whistlers, with the other children of the fort. They came to be among our prominent citizens, and one among them, George Washington Whistler, is known to fame as a distinguished engineer, who made his mark in Russia, and also as the father of the eccentric James McNeill Whistler, the artist. We cannot but wonder if any murmur of the great events which were then changing the map of Europe was ever borne into the little hamlet. If any rare letter brought tidings of Jena and Austerlitz and of the other great victories of "the man of destiny!" No record of those first years at the fort has come down to us, but even in the midst of the common round there must always have been a haunting fear of their savage neighbors and a dis-

trust which ever waxed and which served in somewise to prepare them for the tragic events of 1812, toward which they were hastening. The famous Tecumseh, during all these years, was striving to unite and solidify the Indians to resist the encroachments of the white man; to make peaceable resistance if possible, but, if not, to battle for what he believed was their rights. He, having gone south on this mission in 1811, his brother, known as the Prophet, attacked the troops of General Harrison at Tippecanoe. The result of that battle is well known, and doubtless had it not been for British influence the confederacy of Indiana would have been dissolved in consequence. But the relations were becoming very strained between the mother country and her rebellious daughter, and England was anxious to foment trouble between the Americans and the Indians in order that she might gain the latter as allies. The first actual outbreak at Fort Dearborn took place in April, 1811, at a farm house called Lee's Place, and afterwards Hardscrabble, which was situated on the north-west side of the South Branch. It was occupied by one Liberty White, with two other men and a boy, the son of Mr. Lee. The spot was not far from where Pere Marquette spent the Winter, and may indeed have been identical with it. Captain Heald, writing from the fort, where he had succeeded Captain Whistler in command, gives this succinct account of the terrible occurrences of that April day which we find elaborated and treated in a more picturesque manner in Mrs. Kinzie's *Waubun*. Captain Heald says under date of Chicago, April 15, 1812: "The Indians have commenced hostilities in this quarter. On the sixth instant, a little before sunset, a party of eleven Indians, supposed to be Winnebagoes, came to Messrs. Russell and Lee's cabin, in a field on the Portage branch of the Chicago River, about three miles from the garrison, where they murdered two men; one by the name of Liberty White, an American, and the other a Canadian Frenchman, whose name I do not know. (The name was Debou.) White received two balls through his body, nine stabs with a knife in his breast, and one in his hip; his throat was cut from ear to ear, his nose and lip were taken off in one piece, and his head was skinned almost as far round as they could find any hair.

The Frenchman was only shot through the neck, and scalped. Since the murder of these two men, one or two other parties of Indians have been lurking about us, but we have been so much on our guard that they have not been able to get any scalps." Wanbun tells how the news of the shocking outrage was received by the Kinzies and their few neighbors, who had been most distrustful of the Indians ever since the affair at Tippecanoe. The alarm was given at once, and they all hastened down to their piroques and were rowed across to the fort, where they took refuge. Heavy-hearted must that little band have been during the four months which followed, realizing as they did that the whole garrison was but a mere handful in comparison to the treacherous foes that surrounded them. On the 18th of June the United States declared war against England, and the gallant god-father of our Chapter, General Dearborn, was made Commander-in-Chief of the American forces. What more fitting than that he who had fought for the liberty of his country, who had then helped to strengthen and preserve that liberty by wise council as a Cabinet officer, should now be called to the front to help save it in its second hour of mortal peril! On the 16th of July Fort Mackinac surrendered to the British. On the 9th of August following an Indian runner from General Hull at Detroit brought news of the war and the fall of Mackinac to General Heald, with orders to evacuate Fort Dearborn and proceed with his command to Detroit, by land, leaving it to the discretion of the commandant to dispose of the public property as he thought proper.

"Discretionary power," what responsibility that involves, and what wonder if the honest, trusting Captain failed to conceive the craftiness and treachery of savage natures and made the fatal mistake which cost so many precious lives! But so it was, alas! for the stores contained both fire-arms and fire-water, baneful enough to the white man, but maddening to his red brother, who early learned to long for both with passionate desire. These at first were promised to the Pottawatomies in exchange for safe escort to Detroit or other posts. But later, yielding it is said to the persuasions of his wife, and despite



the remonstrances of Mr. Kinzie, who knew the Indian temper so well, Captain Heald decided to pour out all the liquor and even alcohol upon the shore and hide the fire-arms. Never was costlier libation poured forth. When the Indians heard what was to be done, their rage knew no bounds, and the night before the evacuation the chiefs entered the assemblage, took off the leather medals which had been given them as emblems of friendship and returned them to their donors in token that there was no longer amity between them. Even then it was not too late for Captain Heald if he had read the ominous portent aright. But he did not understand, and the preparations went on for the dreadful morrow. The 14th of August dawned fair and warm. As the shadows were lengthening the little company filed out of the fort which was to know them no more. All told they numbered less than one hundred, and this included, beside the garrison, twelve militia men, Captain Wells, an uncle of Mrs. Heald, who had been brought up among the Indians, been reclaimed to civilization by his sweet young niece, and in return had ridden a distance of two hundred miles with a party of forty Miamis to help save her if possible; and, saddest of all, a number of women and little children. The route chosen was along the lake shore southward. The men and some of the ladies were on horseback, while the rest of the women, with the little ones, and the necessary provisions for the journey, were carried in covered wagons. The Kinzie family were taken charge of by one of their Indian friends, and were to go by boat. Slowly the procession wound its way along, doubtless with quaking hearts, for we are told Captain Wells had blackened his face, which is the Indian token of approaching death. When about Sixteenth street, where began the sand dunes which bordered the lake shore, even until within our own memory, lurking forms were seen to rise up threateningly, and all seem to have realized that the hour had struck. Of the harrowing details of the bloody scene that ensued under the shade of that historic cottonwood tree, I could not bear to tell, nor you endure to hear. Suffice it to say that among the first to fall, fighting like the savages themselves, was Captain Wells. Of the dreadful horror of his death I will not speak. He died gloriously, and yet there are times when instant surrender should be the only choice.



Sorely wounded himself, as was his brave wife, Captain Heald soon realized this, yielded up the stores and, stipulating only that their lives should be saved, capitulated. But the savage knows neither humanity nor honor, and so from the benefits of this treaty were reserved the wounded, who passed through fiery torments out of life. There is an ominous silence in regard to the fate of the twelve militiamen, and it is feared that perhaps they yielded up their lives in the same fearful ordeal. I have said that my heart would fail me to tell you of the horrors of that day, and I should like not even to touch upon that slaughter of the innocents in which twelve little children were torn from their mothers' sides in the wagon and killed. But I must speak of one woman who saw her husband fall, as brave men have ever fallen in defense of wife and children; held her little six-months-old baby at her breast; was forced to pass by those twelve little mutilated bodies, recognizing among them her own wee two-year-old son, and yet making no sign because she realized that the sight of her suffering enhanced the joy of her savage captors and endangered the life of her infant. The heroic mother was Mrs. Susan Simmons, and that little girl, who, safe in her mother's arms, passed through the massacre, later on, ran the gauntlet in that same tender shelter, though not escaping wounding, underwent exposure, suffering and trials innumerable, to-day lives in California to tell the tale as she heard it from her mother's lips. After the massacre Mrs. Simmons, in common with many of the survivors, was forced to walk with bleeding feet to Detroit, where she was delivered over to friendly hands. Her marvelous story only became known last year to the Historical Society, who had supposed that the last survivor of that memorable day had long since passed to the other side. Most earnestly was the daughter, Mrs. Susan Simmons Winans, petitioned to come on as the guest of the Society at the time of the dedication of its new building, but the feebleness of her advanced age—she was then eighty-five years old—made it seem too hazardous a journey.

But to return to the other participants in that horrible slaughter. If the roster could have been called at nightfall it would have been found that the lips of twenty-six regulars, the twelve

militia men, two women and twelve children were mute in death, to which list must be added the immortal name of Captain Wells. The survivors were taken by the Indians to different points by devious ways through which we cannot follow them.

Our sources of information in regard to that dreadful tragedy are but meagre. We have an official report of Captain Heald himself, and in that most interesting book of Mrs. Juliette Kinzie's, *Wanbun*, we are given a thrilling and detailed account of it from the standpoint of the Kinzie family, who shared, but happily escaped destruction, in its horrors. There are some few discrepancies in the narrative, and it would seem as if the censure of Captain Heald was unduly severe. A soldier's first duty is to obey orders at whatever cost to himself or his command, and the gallantry of Captain Heald on that ghastly battlefield sealed his conviction of right action. On the other hand, we sympathize with the feeling of Mr. Kinzie, who saw that the evacuation of the fort would mean financial ruin to him, and who knew so well the temper of the Indian and could foresee the frightful doom that was hanging over the little garrison. But in any event the catastrophe would only have been postponed, not averted. Hemmed in as they were by unfriendly savages, any attempt at prolonged defense of the fort must have been utterly futile. Suffice it for us then to know that every one of that little band of patriots displayed a hero's part and to make our best endeavor to immortalize their memory. But with it all the crown of crowns should be accorded to Captain Wells, who, impelled simply by love for his niece and nephew, and a brave man's sympathy for his fellow-countrymen who were struggling against such fearful odds, took that memorable ride across the country from Indiana to warn the occupants of the post, to fight with them when it became necessary, and at last to yield his life for his friends on the bloody field. Chicago has never sufficiently honored this first hero and martyr of her's. To be sure, one unimportant street was named for him, but even then the name of the south part of it was arbitrarily changed to Fifth avenue, which seems meaningless enough when we reflect that there is no Fourth or Sixth avenue on either side of it.

The day following the massacre the fort and agency buildings were burned to the ground, and the first Fort Dearborn ceased to be. The prisoners were scattered among the various tribes, and a large number of warriors hastened away to attempt the destruction of Fort Wayne. This same day was made memorable by the surrender of Detroit by General Hull. For four years the black and dismantled ruins of the fort remained untouched, and the bodies of the slain laid unburied where they fell. At the time of the massacre there were five houses in the settlement beside the fort and the agency house, and it is supposed that these were not destroyed. In one of these, as we have already stated, lived the Frenchman Quilmette, who was in the employ of Mr. Kinzie. After the departure of the boat bearing away the latter with his family, Quilmette was left the sole white inhabitant of Chicago. After the arrival, probably in 1814, of Alex. Robinson, he and Quilmette together cultivated the field formerly used as the garden of the fort, and raised there good crops of corn. The crop of 1816 was sold to Captain Bradley after his arrival to rebuild the fort. Quilmette had married a Pottowatomie wife, and in 1829 was granted, on her account, a large tract of land. I have dwelt on this as being of special interest to us who live so near that old reservation.

Before the rebuilding of the fort, one other trader settled in Chicago. This was Mr. Dupin, who married the widow of Mr. Lee (the former proprietor of the cabin and garden on the lake shore near the fort), and lived in the Kinzie house during the absence of the family. In 1816 Captain Bradley was sent out to rebuild the fort, the Kinzie family returned, and the threads of life so rudely snapped were gathered up again at Fort Dearborn. The new fort was built very much upon the lines of the old one, only larger. But do not many of us yet recall visions of that part of the old white building which survived, until the great fire of 1871 seemed to utterly destroy both Fort Dearborn and Chicago on one vast funeral pyre? But to return to the year of the rebuilding. With aching hearts, the bones of the dead were gathered up, and reverently buried in the old garrison cemetery. Desolate indeed must have been the view from the Kinzie home. Those ruins con-

tinually stared them in the face and must have kept ever fresh within their memory the horrors which they had undergone. But with that lofty courage which has ever been the signet of the true pioneer, they put resolutely behind them the old sufferings and heart-aches and, undismayed, began a new life. Happy homes were built, and love and merriment reigned within their walls. Of creature comforts they had a superabundance, and we are told that they had such quantities of corn, game and dairy products that they were very glad when they could prevail upon the captain of some passing vessel to accept a few kegs of butter and stores of corn and vegetables. There were quantities of fur-bearing animals, such as the marten, beaver, bear, fox, otter, lynx and mink. One of the great amusements was fox-hunting, and this, with snow-shoeing, which was often productive of a strange affection, which they called "Mal de raquette," with an occasional dance, made all that the post knew of gayety. Can you not imagine those little gatherings made up of such incongruous elements and where "motley was the wear," indeed! Dark-eyed Indian girls, gay with beads, feathers and wampum, frolicked with straight young West Pointers in the glory of their blue uniforms and brass buttons. Hardy Canadian voyagers, decked out in furs, chatted with curious-looking half-breeds and a queer patois of English, French and Indian resounded through the hall.

In 1818, that jolly old Frenchman, Colonel Beauhien, arrived upon the scene, and about the same time that friend of so many of us, Mr. Gurdon Hubbard, stopped at Fort Dearborn on one of his fur-trading trips to the Illinois River. In his charming recollections he gives us this delightful picture of the settlement: "We started at dawn. The morning was calm and bright, and we in our holiday attire, with flags flying, completed the last twelve miles of our lake voyage. Arriving at Douglas Grove, where the prairie could be seen through the oak woods, I landed, and, climbing a tree, gazed in admiration on the first prairie I had ever seen. The waving grass, intermingling with a rich profusion of wild flowers, was the most beautiful sight I had ever gazed upon. In the distance the grove of Blue Island loomed up, beyond it the timber on the Desplaines River, while to give animation to the scene,

a herd of wild deer appeared, and a pair of red foxes emerged from the grass within a gunshot of me. Looking north, I saw the white-washed buildings of Fort Dearborn sparkling in the sunshine, our boats with flags flying and oars keeping time to the cheering boat-song. I was spellbound and amazed at the beautiful scene before me."

Mr. Hubbard has also given us a description of the dress of the period, which consisted largely of furs and skins of animals, and which, while answering every purpose of warmth and convenience, must have been picturesque in the extreme. This same year, 1818, Illinois was admitted into the Union as a Sovereign State. From October, 1823, until October, 1828, Fort Dearborn was without a garrison, but nevertheless life went peacefully and even gayly on. In 1826 Mark Beaubien and his famous fiddle made their advent. He opened an inn for the benefit of the wayfaring public, and at once became the social leader of the town—a veritable Ward McAllister, as it were. No gathering was complete without him, and wherever his tunes were heard there was mirth and jollity. But while his music perchance "had charms to soothe the savage breast," it could not regenerate, and in 1828, while they were still without military protection, no less a personage than General Cass himself appeared in their midst with the alarming news that the Winnebagoes were on the war-path and that they were in imminent danger. Hurried consultations were held, and Mr. Hubbard volunteered to go to the Wabash to secure aid if possible. After a long and rough journey he reached Danville, and, having given the alarm, a band of volunteers was organized, one hundred strong, with a Mr. Morgan, an old frontier fighter, as captain. They set out immediately for Fort Dearborn, and we may imagine with what joy they were received by those anxious people, who knew full well the horrors that might lie in store for them. On the arrival of the company their number was increased to one hundred and fifty men, who stanchly awaited the coming of the foe. But after thirty days news came of the surrender of the Winnebagoes and the making of a treaty of peace, and once again they breathed freely. It is difficult for us to realize the complete isolation of the settlement in that early day. The mails ar-

rived at very long intervals; sometimes from Fort Clark (Peoria), but oftener from Fort Wayne or across the peninsula of Michigan, still a wilderness. All travel was rough and even dangerous, so that they were virtually cut off from the outside world. Money as a means of exchange was almost unknown, but there were a few French five-franc pieces in circulation.

In 1832 the great Black Hawk War broke out, and for the first time the names of Jefferson Davis, General Winfield Scott, and, greatest of all, Abraham Lincoln, shine out in history. General Scott was in command of the army, and sent notice that he, with a large force, would come down the lakes to Fort Dearborn. The settlers had all sought refuge within the walls of the fort, and great was the dismay when it was found that the soldiers would be compelled to camp outside to make room for the coming troops. It is with a little thrill that we read that the place chosen for them was at Gross Point. Quite a different display must they have made from Evanston's last great military encampment, of which we were all so proud. But alas! before General Scott arrived at the fort he was called upon to battle against a mightier and more dreaded foe than even the painted savage. Cholera in its deadliest form broke out on the transport, and before they could make this harbor thirty brave men had succumbed and their bodies been consigned to the blue waters of the lake. When the survivors reached the port and marched into the fort a great struggle ensued among those sheltered there to flee from the dreaded contagion, and the grumblings of the soldiers forced into camp were changed to fervent thanksgivings. During the ten days succeeding General Scott's arrival one hundred soldiers fell victims to the disease, and were hastily laid to rest in a common grave. Yet, in the midst of funeral knells, we hear a note of life, and learn that during the time that the settlers remained in the fort, fifteen babies were added to the population. The Fall of 1832 saw peace restored, and the year 1833 was made momentous in that it witnessed the signing of the treaty with the Pottowatomies, by which they forever relinquished all claim to the site of Chicago. Organized into a town that same year, her ambitious inhabitants began to yearn to be ranked as a metropolis, and in 1837 their

efforts were crowned with success, and the infant city of Chicago, which was destined to become such a giant of strength, was born. Almost simultaneously with this event, the garrison was withdrawn from Fort Dearborn, the post was abandoned, taps were sounded and this region heard no reveille until Fort Sheridan was established a decade ago.

Would that we might linger over that more than twice-told tale of the day of small beginnings in Chicago. There is fascination in it, doubtless because it so greatly enhances her present glory. The value of contrast is a recognized canon of art, and this has been cunningly utilized in the drop curtains of our oldest theatre, McVicker's. As we enter we obtain a view of old Fort Dearborn, devoid of all architectural beauty and rude in its simplicity, but when that curtain is rolled up, there dawns upon our sight a vision of the wondrous Court of Honor. And which one of us has not felt a thrill as he read the inscription underneath, "And should I live a thousand years, I never could forget it!" But plain white fort and fair white city have alike vanished forevermore, and does not the story of both suggest "thoughts that do lie too deep for tears?"

Thus ends the tale of that old fort in the wilderness, which made possible our marvelous and well-beloved Chicago. Few indeed are the relics of that early day which have been handed down to us, and they should therefore be doubly precious and most carefully cherished by all her loyal children. Youth has no memories. It is only maturity that casts backward glances. So not until Chicago had passed through her second baptism of fire did she realize that she had any heritage to be conserved. And only within the last few years have we taken in the full significance of that old cottonwood tree at Eighteenth street, where many of us played as children and whose roots were sprinkled with the blood of martyrs. Only when it fell did we understand that to us of Chicago it was as dear as the Charter Oak of New England. All honor, then, to Mr. Pullman, who felt its historic value and generously erected a bronze statue of a group of Indians to mark the spot. We have been sorry laggards, but the Calumet Club has done much to stimulate interest in this matter, and for many years held an annual gathering of old settlers, who danced as of yore to the tune of



Beaubien's fiddle, exchanged old recollections and strove to forget that time had laid its heavy finger on them. But as the years went on, the "in memoriams" became sadly frequent, and it was decided to abandon the feasts before the gap became too wide.

But the Chicago Historical Society still continues to do valiant work. At its suggestion Mr. Hoyt has erected a tablet on the site of old Fort Dearborn, and we are beginning in many places to "paint upon the grave-posts on the graves yet unforgotten, each his own ancestral Totem, each the symbol of his household."

The Historical Society has gathered together many souvenirs of the early day, which are destined to prove golden links in the chain of history. But the most ancient of all is the old Indian mill-stone, which may still be seen in the garden of the late I. N. Arnold, where it is used as the base of a fountain. It is an old red granite block, with a rude human face carved upon it. "It was set up in the fort, and soldiers, sick and well, used it as a lounging place. Sometimes it served as a pillory for disorderly characters, and it was a common threat that for certain offences the offender would be 'sent to the rock.' Wanbansa was a Chicago chief, and it is his face that a soldier-sculptor tried to depict upon it." On that ever-memorable visit of Daniel Webster to Chicago, just after the abandonment of the fort, it was from this rock that he addressed the large crowd gathered to see and hear him.

We also count still among our treasures the jolly fiddle of Beaubien, and the little hatchet, alas! all too ineffective, of Captain Wells.

To bear an honored name is to assume an obligation, therefore does it behoove the Fort Dearborn Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution to stay up the hands of the Historical Society in its gracious work of bringing into the clear light of history what another generation would see lost in the mists of tradition.

And now, as I bring to a close this labor of love, may I read a little poem written by Mr. Eugene Hall for the unveiling of the Black House Tablet in 1881?



## FORT DEARBORN, CHICAGO, 1881.

Here, where the savage war-whoop once resounded,  
Where council fires burned brightly years ago,  
Where the red Indian from his covert bounded  
To scalp his pale-faced foe:

Here, where grey badgers had their haunts and burrows,  
Where wild wolves howled and prowled in midnight bands,  
Where frontier farmers turned the virgin furrows,  
Our splendid city stands.

Here, where brave men and helpless women perished,  
Here, where in unknown graves their forms decay;  
This marble, that their memory may be cherished,  
We consecrate to-day.

No more the farm-boy's call, or lowing cattle,  
Frighten the timid wild fowl from the slough:  
The noisy trucks and wagons roll and rattle  
O'er miles of pavement now.

Now are our senses startled and confounded,  
By screaming whistle and clanging bell,  
Where Beaubien's merry fiddle once resounded  
When summer twilight fell.

Here sood the fort with palisades about it,  
With low log block-house in these early hours;  
The prairie fair extended far without it,  
Blooming with fragrant flowers.

About this spot the buildings quickly clustered;  
The logs decayed, the palisades went down.  
Here the resistless Western spirit mustered  
And built this wondrous town.

Here from the trackless plain its structures started,  
And one by one, in splendor rose to view.  
The white ships went and came, the years departed,  
And still she grew.

Till one wild night, a night each man remembers,  
When round her homes the red fire leaped and curled,  
The sky was filled with flame and flying embers,  
That swept them from the world.

Men said: "Chicago's bright career is ended!"  
As by the smouldering stones they chanced to go,  
While the wide world its love and pity blended,  
To help us in our woe.

O where was ever human greatness greater?  
Man's love for man was never more sublime.  
On the eternal scroll of our Creator  
'Tis written for all time.

Chicago lives, and many a lofty steeple  
Looks down to-day upon its Western plain;  
The tireless hands of her unconquered people  
Have reared her walls again.

Long may she live and grow in wealth and beauty,  
And her children be, in coming years,  
True to their trust and faithful in their duty  
As her brave pioneers."

MRS. WILLIAM HOLABINS.

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## THE NAVY IN THE WAR OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.<sup>1</sup>

BY REAR ADMIRAL JAMES A. GREER, U. S. N.

GATHERED as we are here this evening to do honor to our ancestors of the War of the American Revolution, I will confine myself to calling attention briefly to a few facts bearing upon the naval history of that struggle, which I have compiled from various sources. These facts, with one or two exceptions, are given to a great extent from a dry statistical rather than a narrative standpoint, and will be, probably, of more interest to the student than to the general reader.

As soon as the War of the Revolution was fairly entered upon, the subject of a navy engaged the attention of public men, and this was very natural, as the majority of the colonists were descendants of those who owed allegiance to the "Mistress of the Seas."

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<sup>1</sup> A paper read before the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

In October, 1776, the Americans, (I here use for the first time this distinctive title), had thirteen vessels in course of construction, and ten comparatively large, with several smaller ones, in actual service. Early in 1781 all of these, having done more or less good service, had been removed from the list by various causes, mostly disasters.

About this time Congress ordered to be built, three 74's, five frigates and two smaller vessels. I can find no record of the larger vessels referred to, excepting the *America*, seventy-four guns, a new ship, which was presented to Louis XVI of France in 1782.

Private armed vessels, mostly small ones, were fitted out by the Colonies and accomplished, for the opportunities afforded, effective service.

The vessels of all classes numbered about sixteen hundred; of these there were many of the same name. To show the style of nomenclature popular in those days it is interesting to note that there were eleven *Active's*, eleven *Adventurer's*, seventeen *Hope's*, fifteen *Revenge's*, twenty-one *Ranger's* and seventeen *Fox's*. The women were not forgotten, as there were seventeen *Betsy's*, twelve *Mary's*, ten *Polly's*, twelve *Patty's* and twelve *Sally's*; and, by the way, it occurs to me as somewhat strange that not one of our large modern vessels has been called *America*. I can find no record of one of that name save the "74," presented to France in 1782.

For a largely improvised sea force, under adverse surroundings, it is surprising to note the ground covered. It operated offensively and made captures on our coast, principally from Cape Hatteras, northerly, in the West Indies, the Atlantic Ocean, Bay of Biscay, English Channel, and coasts of Scotland, Holland, France, and Spain.

I will now call attention to the man, John Paul Jones, who of all the naval commanders in the War of the Revolution stands preëminent, and in whose memory initiatory steps have been taken for a monument, to be erected in Washington at a point to be determined later. It has been suggested that the southwest corner of Lafayette Square would be appropriate, as it would then be complement to the Lafayette group on the southeast corner.

It is claimed that the first ensign shown by a regular American man-of-war was displayed on board the *Alfred*, Commodore Hopkins, it being hoisted by Lieutenant Jones, off Philadelphia, in December, 1775. It was a device representing a pine tree with a rattlesnake coiled at its base and about to strike, with the motto, "Don't tread on me."

It may be of some interest to recall that on January 2, 1776, Washington raised at Cambridge the "great Union flag," which consisted of the thirteen alternate red and white stripes of the present flag of the United States, with the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew emblazoned on the blue canton or field in place of the stars.

In July, 1776, the colors worn by the U. S. S. *Reprisal*, which carried Dr. Franklin to France and was the first United States vessel of war that appeared in Europe after the Declaration of Independence, are described as thirteen stripes in a white and yellow field.

The present National colors (with the addition in later years of a star for each new State), were adopted by Congress on June 14, 1777.

The little fleet of Commodore Hopkins, flagship *Alfred*, sailed from Philadelphia early in February, 1776, on a cruise along the coast, but not finding any of the enemy's vessels it was decided to attack the town of New Providence, Bermuda, where the British were supposed to have a large amount of stores and ammunition.

About March 10, the Americans bombarded the town, and then landed a body of troops under the protection of the guns of the squadron and carried the port by storm. After remaining in possession of the town several days, they withdrew on March 17. They carried away a great quantity of supplies, including one hundred cannon, fifteen barrels of gunpowder and a large amount of general ammunition.

They also took as hostages Governor Brown and other prominent citizens, who were afterwards exchanged for American prisoners.

The first naval engagement occurred off the Bermudas, April 6, 1776, between the *Alfred* and the *Cabot* on the American side and the British ship *Glasgow* of twenty guns. It was not a success, the enemy escaping.

In May, 1776, Jones was given command of the *Providence*, twelve guns. He made sixteen prizes in about six weeks. He was appointed to the *Ranger*, eighteen guns, June 14, 1777 (Flag Day), and hoisted with his own hands, as soon as one could be procured, the new and (destined to become) permanent flag of the Union. This was the first occasion on which "Old Glory" was spread to the breeze on an American naval ship. This flag was saluted by the French admiral at Quiberon Bay, which was the first salute that the Stars and Stripes received from a foreign power.

Jones made many prizes and broke up the fishery at Cape Breton. In November, 1777, he sailed to Europe, harassed the coasting trade of Scotland, and made a bold descent upon Whitehaven, taking two forts with thirty guns, which, of course, he could not retain, however, setting fire to the shipping in the port. On April 24, 1778, he captured the *Drake*, a sloop of war, which, with two hundred prisoners, he took into Brest.

I will now, asking your indulgence for the time taken, and quoting freely from those most excellent works, Cooper's "Naval History" and Spear's "History of Our Navy," refer to the one sea fight of the American struggle for liberty that is of unfailing interest, namely, that in which John Paul Jones in the *Bonhomme Richard* whipped the British frigate *Serapis*. The reason for this interest is found in the fact that it was the man who won and not the ship or the crew. It was won in spite of obstacles such as no other man has ever been obliged to face at sea. It was a victory that was literally dragged out of the breakers of destruction. Jones then, unemployed, reached Brest, France, in May, 1778. In February, 1779, he was ordered in command of a ship. The delay was due, of course, to the lack of funds to the account of the American Commissioner in France.

France was at war with England, and Jones applied to the French Court, time and time again, but without success, until after he happened to examine one of Franklin's old "Almanacks," containing "Poor Richard's Maxims." He read therein this saying: "If you wish to have any business done faithfully and expeditiously, go and do it yourself." This is

worth telling, first, because Jones acted on this advice, and on going to Paris was so well received that he got a ship, the *Duras*, and later a squadron under the terms of the celebrated concordat between France and the United States. It is also worth telling because the maxim made such a deep impression on him that, in honor of Dr. Franklin, he changed the name of his ship to *Bonhomme Richard*.

According to the concordat, an arrangement was finally made to give this celebrated officer employment that was as singular in its outlines, as it proved to be inconvenient in execution. The French Ministry supplied four vessels. Dr. Franklin, as Commissioner of the United States, was supposed in a legal sense, to direct the whole affair, added the U. S. S. *Alliance*, in virtue of the authority he held from Congress. All the ships but the *Alliance* were French built and were placed under the American flag, by the following arrangement. The officers received appointments, from Dr. Franklin, valid for a limited period only, while the vessels were to show the American ensign and no other. The laws and provisions of the American Navy were to govern. By a special provision, Captain Jones was to command. The joint right of the American Commissioner and the French Government to instruct the Commodore, and to direct the movements of the squadron was also recognized. From what source the money was actually obtained by which this squadron was fitted out is not exactly known, nor is it now probable that it will ever be ascertained. Dr. Franklin expressly states that he made no advances for any of the ships employed. Although the name of the king was used it is not improbable that private venture was at the bottom of the enterprise.

On reaching L'Orient where the ship was lying, Jones found her a large wall-sided merchantman that had ended her usefulness as a trader, and far behind in model and equipment the vessels of that day. Worst of all, she was so old that the life was out of all her timbers, and some of them were wholly rotten. Keeping heart, this energetic man set about fitting her for a warship although most men would have hesitated about trusting themselves afloat off shore in her.

His next effort was to obtain a battery; finding that he could not get for his main deck eighteen-pounders, he was forced to content himself with twelve-pounders; on the forecastle and the quarter-deck he mounted eight nine-pounders; for the lower deck he obtained six eighteen-pounders—three on each side; these, with three empty ports on each side served the purpose of making the enemy think the ship more powerful than she was.

Worst of all among the perils of this proposed cruise, was that found in the heterogeneous character of the crew, besides Americans it contained men from twelve other nationalities. With such a vessel and such a crew—short-handed at that—Captain Jones had to go to sea. Later he got some recruits of a better stamp.

Jones made a master's mate, named Richard Dale, his first lieutenant. He was a "hustler," and to him, next to Jones, the credit of the great fight was due. Meanwhile, arrangements had been making to give Jones a fleet.

The vessels selected were the *Pallas* (a merchant ship), thirty-two guns; *Vengeance* (a brig), and the *Cerf* (a cutter), all Frenchmen. To these were added the U. S. frigate *Alliance*, thirty-two guns. She was so named on account of the recently formed alliance between France and the United States. As a further compliment to France, Lieutenant Landais, a French naval lieutenant, was placed in command of her. It will appear later that this was, to say the least, an unfortunate selection. The *Alliance*, under Landais, had carried Lafayette home to France after his service in America, and was narrowly saved from capture when a number of Englishmen in her crew mutinied.

It was not until June 19, 1779, that Captain Jones was able to sail with his little fleet. His troubles now began; Captain Landais was, from the start, mutinous. He claimed superiority of rank, and this not being allowed, he was determined to thwart his chief in every way possible.

On the first night out he ran the *Alliance* foul of the *Bonhomme Richard*, doing so much injury that a return to port was necessary, and it was two months before the repairs were com-



pleted. This apparent unfortunate mishap proved, in the end, a blessing, for, while lying in port, more than one hundred Americans who came over from England through an exchange of prisoners, shipped with Captain Jones.

On August 14, 1779, the fleet sailed from L'Orient, augmented by the *Monsieur* and the *Granville*, two very good French privateers, which were soon a source of trouble.

Four days out, after an interference by Jones as to their unlawful doings, they left the fleet. Discontent then spread amongst the Frenchmen remaining. On August 24th, Captain Landais, in a most insolent manner, informed Captain Jones that he was determined to follow his own opinion in any matter that concerned the service. On September 2 Landais refused, even when a written order was sent him, to attend a council of the captains. On September 8 he disappeared with his vessel.

For several days the small squadron cruised; at one time Jones proposed to land at Leith for the purpose of levying tribute on it and on Edinburgh, but the argument with the captains lasted so long that by the time they agreed, it was too late.

On the morning of September 23, 1779, the day of all days in the career of John Paul Jones, the flagship and *Vengeance* fell in with the *Pallas* and *Alliance* (which had been missing). At noon a fleet that numbered forty-two ships was seen coming around Flamborough Head; if this was a war fleet the fate of the squadron was sealed. There was a light breeze at the time and the big fleet was well in-shore. Captain Jones, after a prolonged examination, concluded that he had merchantmen under convoy of two frigates, before him. Soon a signal was made from one of the frigates; immediately the merchantmen obeyed, scattering hither and yon, but the frigates, the *Serapis*, Captain Pearson, of fifty guns, and the *Countess of Scarborough*, Captain Piercy, twenty-two small guns, bravely bore down to meet the enemy, in spite of the fact that the Yankee fleet numbered four to their two. Captain Jones now had, with good luck, an opportunity to do most effective service, but once more the insubordination of Landais on the *Alliance* became manifest and well-nigh fatal, he not only re-



fused to obey the signal of the flagship to fall in line, but he sailed near the *Pallas* and said to her captain: "If it is a ship of more than fifty guns we have nothing to do but to run away." Fortunately, Captain Catteneau did not agree with him, and he gallantly sailed to meet the smaller British frigate.

The *Alliance*, Captain Landais, was held aloof. The *Vengeance* was too far away to take part in the battle. The wind was very light and the ships merely drifted over the smooth water. Daylight faded into darkness; each side was waiting for the other. Eventually, in the profound silence of a night at sea, the *Bonhomme Richard* and the *Serapis* drew near each other; when separated by about ten yards a voice from the *Serapis* demanded: "What ship is that?" "I can't hear what you say," replied Jones. Then once more was heard: "What ship is that? Answer or I shall be of the necessity of firing into you."

Captain Jones, instead of answering the hail, gave the order to fire; the American guns were answered, as it were, in the same breath by those of the British, and the night battle was begun. It was then exactly seven o'clock. At the first fire two of the eighteen-pounders in the lower deck battery of the *Bonhomme Richard* burst. The ships drifted side by side and the men worked with desperate energy. The ten eighteen-pounders of the lower deck batteries of the *Serapis* soon had shot the six ports of the *Bonhomme Richard* into one huge chasm, and practically cleared the lower deck; she had also received several shots below the water line and was "leaking like a basket." The ships then fell foul of each other, and Captain Pearson was heard asking if the American ship had surrendered. Jones replied: "I have not yet begun to fight." This was at seven thirty; at ten minutes past eight the ships came together again and Jones with his own hands helped to pass the lashings; they drifted until nine o'clock when the *Serapis* anchored, the ships now lying with their star-board sides together. They were so close that the *Serapis* could not open the ports, so they fired through them, blowing the port-hole lids off. On the *Bonhomme Richard* the men were no less determined; they fought their remaining guns with cheerful vigor.

Every twelve-pounder but one, and three two little nine-

pounders on the forecastle were silenced. Jones with his own hands worked with these guns. In this desperate strait the surgeon came from below and begged the captain to surrender, as the water was coming in so fast that the wounded were floating about, and he feared the ship would sink. He replied: "What, Doctor! would you have me strike to a drop of water? Here, help me get this gun over."

The enemy made an attempt to board. Jones, with a few men, pikes in hand, stopped them. Meantime matters had been going from bad to worse below decks on the *Bonhomme Richard*. Not only was she steadily filling with water, but the blazing wads from the enemy's guns had set her afire in several places. These fires spread rapidly in spite of the efforts of some men sent below.

Then came the *Alliance*, Captain Landais, previously referred to. He fired a broadside into the bow of the *Bonhomme Richard*, killing and wounding a dozen men. Private signals were set, and many voices called to him that he was firing into the wrong ship, but coming down on the broadside of the *Bonhomme Richard*, he fired again. Jones thought of yielding, but as the *Alliance* drew off, he continued to fight, not only against the enemy, but against the fire and water in his own ship. The fire was rapidly approaching the magazine, and the carpenter, finding the water five feet deep in the hold, said disconsolately that the ship would sink. At that the master-at-arms liberated the prisoners, over two hundred in number, and told them to save themselves. The struggle and confusion that followed was frightful; here were, indeed, many more English subjects running free than all the crew of the *Bonhomme Richard* who were below decks.

Then the gunner, in a panic of fear, strove to haul down the flag, shouting "Quarter! for God's sake, quarter! Our ship is sinking." Jones heard the words and hurling a pistol at the man, knocked him down the hatch. "Do you call for quarter?" shouted Captain Pearson. "Never!" replied Jones. "Then I'll give you none," said Pearson, and the fight went on.

Jones sent Dale below to look after the supply of powder, not knowing that the prisoners were free. Dale did not quail, but told them that their only hope of life was in keeping the

ship afloat; they went to the pumps and to fighting the fire, working energetically.

A bright young fellow in the top, took a bucket of hand grenades and a candle, climbed out on the mainyard until over the hatch of the *Serapis*, and then began dropping the lighted grenades into the hold. The first one exploded a heap of cartridges which had accumulated on the lower deck; very many men were killed and wounded. This was the decisive moment of the battle. There were no men on the upper deck of the *Serapis*, and Captain Pearson, who had with undaunted courage directed the battle from the quarter deck, found himself practically alone, while Captain Jones was rallying his men successfully to increase the fire of his upper deck guns.

As the British commander saw the fight, he was without men, and the other Yankee frigate had but a short time before fired a broadside from which some balls had struck the *Serapis*. He knew nothing of the treachery of the *Alliance*. Going to the flag that had been nailed to the mast, he tore it down with his own hands.

Lieutenant Dale, under orders from Jones, with a few men jumped on board the *Serapis* to take charge. He saw a solitary person leaning on the taffrail in a melancholy posture; it was Captain Pearson. He said to Dale, "The ship has struck." While hurrying him on board the *Bonhomme Richard*, an officer came up from below and said to Captain Pearson that they had got three guns clear and could soon send the ship to the devil. He replied: "It is too late, sir; call the men off. The ship has struck." The officer replied, "I'll go below, sir, and call them off immediately." Dale, interfering, said, "No, sir; if you please, you'll come on board with me." Dale was of the opinion that if he got below he would disregard the surrender. It is not doubted that he might have done so.

After the surrender, about half-past ten, the *Bonhomme Richard* was found to be, in spite of all efforts, making much water, as well as being on fire in several places. The *Serapis* was also on fire. The fires were extinguished after much effort and great danger from the proximity of the magazines.

On September 25, the second day after the battle, the

*Bonhomme Richard*, having been abandoned, sunk. She went down with her shot-torn battle flag hoisted at the peak.

On October 3, 1779, Jones arrived with his two prizes at the Texel, with a British squadron close behind him.

This description will give you some idea of the fighting in "wooden walls." How it will be in "steel walls" is a problem that may be solved in the near future.

The *Countess of Scarborough* was captured by the gallant Captain Piercy, of the *Pallas*, after a two hours' fight.

Having given so much time to John Paul Jones, and I think rightly so, it may be of interest to know that he was born in Scotland on July 7, 1747; that his proper name was John Paul. In 1773 he went to Virginia, and for an unknown reason he added surname Jones.

After the capture of the *Serapis* his career, although varied, was devoid of general interest. In 1781 he returned to the United States. Congress gave him a vote of thanks, a gold medal, and by formal resolution, command of the *America*, 74 guns, then on the stocks. He superintended her construction until she was presented to Louis XVI in 1782, by whom he was made a Knight of the Order of Merit.

He went to Paris as agent for prize money claims; then went into the Russian service with the rank of Rear Admiral, receiving from the Empress Catherine the ribbon of St. Anne. He quarreled with the admiral (Prince of Nassau), and soon retired from the service. He also received a pension from Denmark.

He then settled in Paris, and died in 1792, in poverty and neglect, just before his appointment as Consular Agent to Algiers reached there.

Captain Landais, of the *Alliance*, should have been executed for his insubordination and treachery, but as a doubt existed as to his sanity, he was only dismissed.

In this famous fight each ship had forty-nine men killed; the *Serapis* sixty-eight and the *Bonhomme Richard* sixty-seven wounded, out of crews numbering respectively three hundred and twenty and three hundred and four men.

The last naval action of the War of the Revolution was fought by the *Alliance*, Captain Barry, on March 7, 1782.

When not long out of Havana, three British frigates were encountered. Barry, having a large sum of money on board, made an effort to escape. However, a French ship of fifty guns hove in sight on the weather bow, and at that, Captain Barry waited for the leading English frigate, the *Sybille*, supposing, of course, that the Frenchman would join in. A severe fight followed, and at the end of fifty minutes the Englishman had out signals of distress. As the Frenchman held aloof, Captain Barry was compelled to let the enemy haul off under cover of his consorts.

Among the eight hundred vessels that were captured from the enemy during the war, there was much of the material that succored the life of the Nation. Not one American cruiser was captured by English privateers, while sixteen English cruisers were taken by American privateers.

We must not be unmindful of the active and moral support received from La Belle France, not only in the shape of troops, but also from fleets. I have not time to recall the good services of the troops, but all readers of history will remember the wonderful effect produced by the appearance off our coasts of the fleets commanded by the Admirals, Counts D'Estaing and De Ternay, with the culmination at Yorktown on October 19, 1781, in which the fleet of Count De Grasse took such a prominent part.

At present considerable interest is taken in submarine vessels for warlike purposes. Quite favorable reports have been made upon the *Holland* (an American type), and the indications are that for the purpose designed it will be a mechanical success. In this connection I will recall that the year 1777, among other things, was noted for the building of the first American submarine torpedo boat. David Bushnell, of Saybrook, Connecticut, an ingenious mechanical engineer, devised a turtle-shaped cask (which was propelled and steered by an oar cleverly fitted), large enough to hold a man and carry a torpedo containing one hundred and fifty pounds of powder and the apparatus used in firing. The torpedo was carried on the after part of the vessel; a rope extended from it to a wood-screw, which was so arranged in a tube in the

forward part of the boat that it could be worked into the planks of a vessel, and when firmly fixed, it could be cast off by unscrewing the rod which fastened it upon the top of the tube.

When it was fixed and to be cast off from the tube, the magazine was to be cast off likewise, leaving it hanging to the screw. It was lighter than water, so that it might rise up against the object to which the screw and itself were attached. The magazine was provided with a clock, constructed to run any proposed time under twelve hours; when it had run out the time set it unpinioned a strong gun-lock which gave fire to the powder. The apparatus was so arranged that it could not possibly move, until, by casting off the magazine from the vessel, it was set in motion. Experiments of this device on a small scale were so successful that there was every reason to believe that it was practicable.

An attempt was made to use this weapon against a fifty-gun ship in New York harbor, but the operator in attempting to attach the screw struck what he supposed to be a bar of iron. Not being very well skilled in the management of the vessel, in attempting to move to another place he lost the ship, and as daylight was approaching he dared not renew the attempt. Mr. Bushnell, unable to get pecuniary assistance was obliged to give up this undertaking for awhile.

In conclusion, I will say that I am a firm believer in the successful future of the submarine torpedo boat. It is comparatively inexpensive, can be transported and handled on ship-board, ready for an emergency, and as an adjunct of harbor defense will be invaluable.

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## THE RISE OF THE NAVY IN THE REVOLUTION.

EVERY nation, to have a powerful Navy, must have not only love of country strongly developed among the people, but also love of the sea, and familiarity with the hardships and perils of a sailor's life. Not only must there be the patriotic spirit which supplies funds to equip men-of-war, but it is absolutely necessary to have experienced officers and men, ready to trust their lives and fortunes to the chances of war, to sail their

country's ships and to fight her battles. At the outbreak of the Revolution America was peculiarly fortunate in this respect, the maritime spirit having existed in a marked degree from the very foundation of the Colonies. During the early days the expense and difficulty of cutting roads through the forests caused intercourse between the Colonies to be carried on by water; and, owing to the almost constant state of war, this became of necessity an armed trade. The fishing industry of New England developed a hardy race of efficient sailors; and the naval service having always been a favorite career for the sons of the leading Colonial families, many of them had distinguished themselves and gained valuable experience in the wars in which the Colonies had assisted England prior to the Revolution. Washington himself, at one time, so much desired to enter the navy that an appointment was obtained for him.

Although hostilities did not commence until 1775, there were numerous overt acts of resistance to oppression before that time, in which young men arose equal to the emergency, whose names were afterward well known in naval annals. One of these conflicts occurred in June, 1772, when the *Gaspee*, a tender belonging to a British warship, chased the *Hannah* in Narragansett Bay, and was led by the latter on to a shoal, where she grounded. On the arrival of the *Hannah* at Providence with the news a drummer assembled the citizens, who were harangued by a man disguised as an Indian. He announced a secret expedition for that night, and invited all those of a "stout heart" to meet on the wharf at nine o'clock, disguised as himself. Nearly every man in the town responded, of whom sixty-four were selected. They armed themselves with paving stones, and embarked in small boats, reaching the *Gaspee* at two o'clock in the morning. They succeeded in boarding her, killed the officer of the deck, took all her people prisoners, and blew her up. This expedition was commanded by Abraham Whipple, afterwards captain United States Navy. A reward of £1,000 for the discovery of the leader, and £500 for that of any one else concerned in the affair, were without result, and the commission appointed to look into the matter



sat for six months without being able to gain the slightest clew to their identity.

The first naval conflict after the opening of hostilities took place at Machias, Maine, where a British ship, the *Margaretta*, was lying, laden with a cargo of masts for warships. When the news of the battle of Lexington arrived four young men of the town determined to capture the ship. Taking possession of a lumber sloop and calling for volunteers, they were joined by thirty-five patriotic spirits, carrying firearms, pitchforks and axes. They chased the *Margaretta*, which opened fire on them; but, although her crew fought bravely, the captain was shot, and after a bloody conflict, in which twenty were killed or wounded, the Americans captured her. The young man in command was Jeremiah O'Brien, afterwards distinguished as captain of Massachusetts cruisers. Numerous conflicts of a like character occurred at Newport, Gloucester, and other places on the coast. The British in retaliation burned Falmouth, now Portland, Maine. This produced the law passed by Massachusetts in November, 1775, granting commissions and authorizing the seizure of British vessels. Captain O'Brien, having captured two armed schooners, was given the command and named them *Liberty* and *Diligent*. Other Colonies did the same, and when Washington took command at Boston he issued several commissions to different small ships, the first to get to sea being the *Lee*, Captain Manly, afterwards captain United States Navy. This ship, the first sailing with authority from the Government, left Marblehead late in November, and captured four store ships, containing arms and military supplies particularly needed.

Meanwhile Congress had not been idle, and on October 13, 1775, a committee, consisting of John Adams, Silas Deane, and John Langdon, was appointed to fit out two ships to intercept British transports. This was the first official step towards forming a National navy. During the entire war naval affairs were managed by various committees—Marine Committee, Marine Board and Board of Admiralty. On October 30 it was decided to fit out two more ships; on December 3 the construction of five new ships was authorized, and before the close of 1775 a regular marine of seventeen cruisers was ordered to



be built in New England, New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

On December 22 the following naval list, our first navy register, was approved: Commander-in-Chief, Ezek Hopkins; Captains, Saltonstall, Whipple, Biddle, Hopkins; First Lieutenants, J. P. Jones, Arnold, Stansbury, Hacker, Pitcher; Second Lieutenants, Seabury, Olney, Warner, Weaver, McDougall; Third Lieutenants, Fanning, Bourroughs, Vaughn.

There are eighteen names in all. The uniform was to consist of a blue coat with red lapels and yellow buttons, blue breeches, and red waistcoat.

The first naval effort of the Revolution was commanded by Captain Ezek Hopkins, brother of the Governor of Rhode Island, and described as a "most experienced and venerable sea captain." At nine o'clock on a clear, frosty morning in January, 1776, this officer stepped into his barge at the foot of Walnut street, Philadelphia, where a fleet of eight cruisers had been collected, and amid the cheers of the multitude, made his way through floating ice to his flagship, the *Alfred*—named for Alfred the Great, founder of the British Navy. When he gained the deck Captain Saltonstall gave the signal, and the first lieutenant, John Paul Jones, hoisted a yellow silk flag, bearing the device of a pine tree and a rattlesnake, with the motto "Don't tread on me." This was the first flag hoisted on a man-of-war. The Colonial cruisers bore the arms of their respective Colonies or the device of their owners, the present National colors not being adopted by Congress until 1777.

This fleet, the first United States squadron that put to sea, consisted of the *Alfred*, flagship, thirty guns; the *Columbus*, Captain Whipple, twenty-eight guns; the *Andrew Doria*, Captain Biddle, sixteen guns; the *Cabot*, Captain Hopkins, fourteen guns, and the *Providence*, Captain Hazard, twelve guns. Their destination was the Bahamas, where they captured New Providence, and sailed away with eighty-eight cannon, fifteen mortars and a supply of ammunition. The Governor was also carried off as hostage, but was afterwards exchanged for Lord Stirling.

The fleet now refitted at Newport, whence the ships sailed on detached service. Meanwhile occurred the first capture of a man-of-war. The *Lexington*, Captain Barry, while cruising off the Capes of Virginia on April 17 captured the *Edward* after a spirited action of an hour. The next October, in the same locality, the *Lexington* was captured by the *Pearl* and a prize crew placed aboard her. They were, however, overpowered that night by the Americans, who carried the ship safely into Baltimore. The next year the *Lexington* went to Europe and joined the *Reprisal*, which had been the first ship to carry our flag to Europe. During their European cruise the little fleet of three ships under Commodore Weeks accomplished the remarkable feat of capturing fourteen vessels in five days.

On leaving Newport the *Andrew Doria*, Captain Biddle, took so many prizes that only five of her original crew remained in her, the others being in charge of captured ships. Among the prizes were two transports containing four hundred Highland troops. As a result of this successful cruise Captain Biddle was given command of the first vessel of the new navy which got to sea—the *Randolph*, thirty-two guns—which had been built in Philadelphia, his native city. Nicholas Biddle was the son of a prominent family in the Colony and had entered the British Navy at an early age. He was twenty-six at the commencement of the Revolution, and serving in a vessel bound for the Pole, in which Nelson was a volunteer like himself. He at once returned home and offered his services to his country, first distinguishing himself in the service of Pennsylvania during the defense of the Delaware, afterwards entering the regular navy.

The *Randolph* sailed from Philadelphia in February, 1777, was caught in a gale, lost her masts, put into Charleston, refitted, sailed again, and in one week captured six prizes, with which she returned to Charleston. Here she remained all Winter, blockaded by a superior force; but the South Carolina authorities were so much pleased with the zeal and deportment of Captain Biddle that they equipped four ships to add to his command. In February, 1778, the fleet left Charleston in search of the enemy, and on March 7, while off Barbadoes, the *Randolph* engaged, single handed, the *Yarmouth*, sixty-four

guns. Notwithstanding the vastly superior force of the enemy, and the fact that Captain Biddle was severely wounded, the *Randolph* made a gallant and vigorous fight of twenty minutes, at the end of which time she blew up, only four of her crew of 415 being saved. So perished gloriously one of the most brilliant of our naval captains, whose character left a never-to-be-forgotten impression on the service.

In 1778 Captain Paul Jones went in command of the *Ranger*, a small and illy equipped vessel, but his courage and daring enabled him to carry terror to the hearts of the enemy, by taking numerous prizes, and particularly by his fight with the man-of-war *Drake*, which he captured and took as a prize to Brest.

In 1779 a fleet of five ships was fitted out at Brest, through the exertions of Dr. Franklin, American Minister to France, who had been empowered by Congress to issue commissions. Of these ships the *Vengeance*, *Pallas*, *Cerf* and *Alliance* were placed under the command of French officers, while to Captain Jones was given the flagship, named in honor of Dr. Franklin's "Poor Richard" maxim, the *Bon Homme Richard*. All her officers, with one exception, were Americans, an exchange of prisoners having been made which brought over one hundred Americans to the fleet—among others the first lieutenant, Richard Dale, afterwards commodore United States Navy. On September 23, while separated from the rest of the fleet, the *Bon Homme Richard*, cruising off Flamborough Road, encountered the Baltic fleet of forty ships, under convoy of the men-of-war *Serapis*, forty-four guns, and the *Countess of Scarborough*, twenty-two guns. Commodore Jones at once gave chase, the fleet seeking shelter close to land, while the men-of-war offered battle. It was seven p. m. when the first broadside was fired simultaneously from the *Richard* and *Serapis*, that two of the *Richard's* heavy guns exploded, blowing up the deck above them, and killing several of the men, which caused the heavy guns to be abandoned. The main reliance was now placed upon the light guns under Mr. Dale's command, and in consequence Commodore Jones decided upon the dangerous expedient of grappling. Just at this time the *Pallas* approached and came to his assistance by engaging the *Countess*

of *Scarborough*, soon forcing her to surrender. As the *Richard* came alongside the *Serapis*, Captain Pearson, seeing that she had ceased firing, demanded, "Have you struck your colors?" "I have not yet begun to fight," was the answer, and Commodore Jones, with his own hands, lashed the ships together.

Then for nearly three hours ensued a most desperate battle. All but four of the *Richard's* guns were useless, while those of the enemy were serviceable, and, fired at such close range, reduced her interior to ruins. The deck, which was supported by but a few futtocks, was, however, under the control of the Americans, who commanded that of the enemy and drove them all below, throwing hand grenades among them, exploding their ammunition and setting fire to the ship twelve times.

At ten o'clock it was discovered that the *Richard* was sinking, but by liberating the one hundred prisoners and placing them at the pumps, she was kept afloat with her hold half full of water. At half-past ten the *Serapis* struck, Captain Pearson hauling down the colors himself, as his men refused to expose themselves to the fire of the *Richard's* tops. But all danger was not over; the *Richard*, having been on fire all through the action, was in danger of an explosion from the powder magazine, as well as of sinking, and when day dawned she was abandoned, sinking at ten. The *Serapis* had lost her mainmast, but was after much exertion taken to Holland with the *Scarborough*, the fleet not reaching port for two weeks. During the battle the *Richard* received no assistance from the *Vengeance*, and the few shots fired by the *Alliance* did more harm than good, as they struck the *Richard*; but after this cruise the *Alliance* passed under the command of Captain John Barry, and in 1781 accomplished some of the notable captures of the war. The *Atalanta*, twenty guns, and the *Trepassy*, fourteen guns, were fought by her at the same time. Captain Barry was dangerously wounded and carried below. Finding that the men were disheartened from the number of killed and wounded, the disabled state of the sails and rigging, and the lack of wind, one of the officers went to ask the captain if the colors should be struck. "No," said he, "and if the ship cannot be fought without me, I will be carried on deck." And so he was, the two ships of the enemy striking at the same time.

In this year occurred the battle between the *Trumbull*, Captain Nicholson, and the *Watt*, which was, with the exception of that between the *Bon Homme Richard* and the *Serapis*, the most bloody conflict of the Revolution.

To the officer who opened the war, Captain Manly, of the *Lee*, belongs also the distinction of closing it, by an arduous and brilliant chase, in which the *Hague*, of which he was captain, escaped from four of the enemy's ships in the West Indies. After being for a considerable time under the fire of their guns, he succeeded in getting the ship off the sand bank where she was grounded, and hoisting Continental colors at the mast-head, fired thirteen guns as a farewell defiance.

In looking back over the events of the war, it is, after all, more of the individuals that we think than of the ships: Talbot, of Rhode Island, fighting absolutely alone on the deck of the *Hawk*; gallant Nicholson, on the *Trumbull*; cool and intrepid Rathbone quietly capturing two men-of-war and six other vessels with cargoes worth \$1,000,000 from a fleet of a hundred and fifty ships; in the midst of a fog generous Weeks of the *Reprisal*, setting at liberty the Irish ship, saying that he was sure the Irish would never distress the Americans; knightly Biddle, giving up his cabin to his small-pox stricken sailors, and last, but not least, the brave and skilful sailor of the *Bon Homme Richard* who crept out along her mainyard, at the risk of his life, and by the light of the moon, threw those hand-grenades into the *Serapis* which turned the tide of battle, and that sturdy sergeant of marines who was found at the close of the battle between the *Congress* and the *Royal Savage*, lying in the netting at the foot of the bowsprit. Both his legs were broken, but his musket was loaded, and as he huzzaed for the victory he exclaimed, "If they have broken my legs, my hands and heart are still whole."

We, Daughters of the American Revolution, live in times of peace. They are also times of change. Our magnificent guns would not burst at the first discharge, nor would there be danger that the sides of the stately *Indiana* would be carried away, or that the beautiful *Minneapolis* would have

to wait for a favorable breeze. But these are external changes. The heart, the soul of the Navy remains the same, and the officers and men of to-day are worthy successors of those of the Revolution, the cool heads, stout arms and brave hearts are still there.

FLORENCE MONFORT GHEEN.

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### THE PRISON SHIPS.

THE appointment by the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution of a committee whose object is to raise a monument to the memory of the martyrs of the Prison Ships, calls attention to a matter of history, which for some strong reason, has never received more than passing mention from historians and chroniclers of the Revolutionary War.

It is now more than one hundred and twenty years since the battle of Long Island was fought, and four thousand or more prisoners fell into the hands of the British. As none were exchanged, their disposition became a serious question. At first churches and unoccupied public buildings were converted into temporary prisons, but as the numbers of captives increased, the transports then lying in New York harbor, which had brought supplies and recruits from England, were utilized, and the prisoners consigned to the care of the notorious Cunningham, who afterwards met a criminal's death on the scaffold, and who confessed to having hung and abused his victims in every conceivable manner.

This fleet comprised the transports *Whitby*, *Falmouth*, *Hunter*, *Shomboli*, *Scorpion*, *Prince of Wales*, *Good Hope* and *Old Jersey*, or "Old Hell," as she was named by the unfortunates confined in her hold.

This latter was a sixty-four gun ship of the regular British navy, which had been permanently disabled in an engagement with the French Navy. In April, 1778, she was dismantled and anchored in Wallabout Bay near the site of the present Navy Yard. Her port-holes were sealed, four apertures twenty inches square for the admission of air were cut in her sides, heavy iron bars so fastened over these as to prevent escape;

and here between decks eleven hundred men were confined at one time, in a space so small they were forced to sleep with legs and arms over each other, and only able to move by simultaneous action. Upon the floor was a filth deposit of four inches. The food supplied the prisoners had been condemned as unfit for use in the British Navy, and was so limited in quantity as to aggravate the pangs of starvation. With insufficient clothing, without fire or light or medical attendance; suffering from small-pox, yellow fever, measles and gangrened wounds, the poisoned air filled with the groans of the sick and dying, and curses of the wretches maddened by suffering, without the stimulus and excitement of battle, yet doomed to a certain and horrible death, eleven thousand of these noble martyrs perished upon this one ship alone, while the total mortality reached the appalling figure of twenty thousand—a loss said to have equalled the list of killed on all the battlefields of the Revolutionary War.

It is related that each morning the prisoners were brought on deck and given a tantalizing glimpse of the fresh green country, and a taste of God's free gifts, air and sunshine. They were offered liberty, clothing and food if they would enlist under the English flag; but of all these thousands it is recorded that only one man yielded to the temptation, and he is said to have been a foreigner. In a diary kept by one of the survivors, and now preserved in the Long Island Historical Society, are found many touching incidents of their sufferings; vivid pen pictures of an endurance the world has never seen surpassed. In a letter left by them as a sacred legacy to posterity is written these words: "If you are victorious, and our country emerges free and independent from the contest in which she is now engaged, but the end of which we are not permitted to see, *bury us in her soil*, and engrave our names on the monument you shall erect over our bones, as victims who willingly surrendered their lives as the price paid for your liberties, and our departed spirits will never murmur, or regret the sacrifice we made to obtain for you the blessings you enjoy."

The account of the heroic sufferings of these brave men awakened sympathy in England, and was the cause of stirring debates in Parliament and the subject of indignant protest



from General Washington and American patriots, but nothing was accomplished towards their relief during the seven years of the war.

Since 1792 various attempts have been made to raise a fitting monument to the memory of these martyred heroes. Again and again memorials have been presented to Congress, to meet with no response. Finally the bones, exposed by the encroachments of the sea upon their shallow graves, were gathered by a charitable citizen of Brooklyn, and buried in ground subsequently sold for taxes; later they were reinterred in their final resting place in a brick vault in Fort Greene Park.

In all the grand work already accomplished by the Daughters of the American Revolution nothing has ever before been presented to them as a direct appeal from their hero ancestors for recognition and remembrance.

Therefore, in response to this quoted letter from the martyrs of the Prison Ships, let their descendants see to it that their memory is secured for all time by the speedy erection of a suitable monument, and where others have failed, let the sacred trust be fulfilled by the women whose freedom is a legacy bought, in part, by their blood.

FRANCES PARSONS EDWARDS.

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## THE "LADY GRIZELDA."

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A ROMANCE OF THE REVOLUTION.

ONE of the romances growing out of war time was told me the other day.

The War of the Revolution was not all grimness and terror. There were light and dainty touches from Cupid's hand in that conflict, and many love stories may be told of that time.

It was a white-haired old lady who told me this little romance of a brave young North Carolinian and his sweetheart.

No relic in the collection of colonial and revolutionary souvenirs displayed at the loan exhibit on Washington's birthday given in St. Louis on the 22d of February, was more interesting from one point of view, at least, than a certain dress.



It was a stiff flounced brocade, made in colonial style, the filmy lace on it just as the wearer had left it, more than a hundred years ago.

Fastened on the skirt was a photograph copied from an old miniature. It bore the words, "Grizelda Gilchrist," and the dates of her birth, marriage and death.

There was a bewitching sweetness in that fair girlish face.

My friend with the snowy hair, noticing my interest, told me that she was the granddaughter of the beautiful Grizelda.

"There is a tradition," she said, "and it is the only point in her ancestral history not authenticated, that somewhere in the fifteenth century, when many of the convents in France were pillaged, a soldier bold, stole a little French nun from her secluded cell. He took her under one arm, and the gold candle-sticks that he had appropriated from the altar under the other, and made his escape. He married the nun, and took her to his own land, England.

"The first descendant, of whom we have accurate information, married a rich Scotch Laird. Their child was the Grizelda Gilchrist of whom we know.

"When Grizelda was a young child, her father came to America. In a spirit of jest, on account of her dainty and imperious ways, the little girl was called 'Lady Grizelda' instead of 'Mistress Grizelda.' Ever afterwards she was the 'Lady Grizelda' to all.

"Thomas Gilchrist settled in the town of Philadelphia, where he added to his already well-filled coffers. He was no inconsiderable personage in his town, and the 'Lady Grizelda' grew up to be one of the most admired of Philadelphia's daughters.

"After General Clinton, who succeeded General Howe, was ordered from Philadelphia, and the city evacuated, the citizens gave a ball, to which many of the young officers were invited.

"Upon this occasion the Lady Grizelda wore that brocaded silk dress, only, doubtless, there were strings of pearls around her white throat, diamond stars in her hair, and satin slippers on her dainty feet.

"Thomas Gilchrist was very proud of his beautiful daughter as they entered the ball room. It is said that there was but one person in that glittering assemblage whom he considered

sufficiently eligible for the Lady Grizelda to bestow even a passing glance.

"This was a British officer of rank and wealth, who had asked that he might formally pay his addresses with the hope of winning her hand.

"In reply to his suit Grizelda said, 'What, would ye have me a turn-coat, who would go over to the enemy?'

" 'Not a turn-coat, Mistress Grizelda, but a Red-coat and lady of rank,' the officer replied.

"Grizelda had eyes but for one person, however. This was a young North Carolina captain, six feet two inches tall, handsome, and but twenty-one years old. He was the object of admiring attention. His courage had brought him into notice at the battles of Eutaw Springs and Germantown. In the latter battle he received a wound in the cheek, the bullet knocking out some of his teeth. He spat the bullet and teeth out of his mouth and resumed his duties. This incident is recorded in history.

"The young man came from that famous Mecklenburg county in North Carolina, where the Alexanders, Grahams, McKnights and others, signed the first Declaration of Independence, called the Mecklenburg Declaration.

"The 'Lady Grizelda' declared that the only person whom she cared to meet was the 'young North Carolina captain who catches British bullets in his mouth and spits them out.' Of course, the introduction took place, and it was not long before the hero of Germantown and Eutaw was captured.

"When Thomas Gilchrist found out the state of things, it is recorded that he said some ugly words in spite of the fact that he was a good Presbyterian, and descended from a Covenanter.

" 'A penniless young captain from the South aspiring to the hand of my daughter!' he exclaimed. 'The idea is preposterous.'

"The 'Lady Grizelda' did not fade away as most heroines are supposed to do on such interesting occasions, but she told her father with a caress that had never before failed to melt the old gentleman's heart, that, 'if she could not see her lover in her father's house, that she would have to do so elsewhere.'

"Then it was that Thomas Gilchrist decided that the only

thing that was left for to do was to shut his daughter up. For several weeks the fair Grizelda was a prisoner in her own room. That she was not a 'patient Grizelda' is proved by her conduct.

" 'Love laughs at locksmiths.' This old saying was true in the case of these lovers.

There was an exchange of tender letters, and, as the old gentleman remained obdurate, it was decided that, when the Continental troops were to leave Philadelphia, Grizelda would leave with her North Carolina captain.

"On the eventful night Grizelda made her escape from her father's house, entered a chaise, which her lover had waiting for her, and left home and friends for him.

"At break of day they stopped at a small town, where a clergyman was aroused, who performed the marriage ceremony that made them one.

" 'Do you know what I have done?' The young officer in the Continental Army exclaimed, as he clasped his bride to his heart. 'For the first time in my life I have turned my back to the enemy. I hear that your father is in hot pursuit.'

" 'And do you know what I have done?' Grizelda said, softly. 'Tradition says that one of my ancestors tucked a little French nun under one arm and a pair of gold candlesticks under the other, and ran off with them. I'—and she looked up at him with tenderness in her eyes that in a long and happy married life never faded from them—'I have run off with a captain in the Continentl Army, six feet two inches tall, and I did not forget about the candlesticks.'

"With a saucy smile she drew a box from beneath her cloak. The contents of that box afterwards served the young couple a good purpose, until the fast accumulating honors and prosperity of the young officer made even the pardon of old Thomas Gilchrist unnecessary for their welfare."

"Is that all?" I said, as the old lady finished.

"No, not all," she replied, with a sweetness that reminded me of the expression of the "Lady Grizelda."

"They still live. I, myself, in another age, am part of them. Our ancestors do not die, but live and speak in us."

MARY POLK WINN.

## WHAT ARE WE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

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[The following announcement will show what a beautiful service the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter has inaugurated.]

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At a special meeting of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter of New York, D. A. R., held March 16th, and again at the annual meeting of March 25th—the resolution being introduced on each occasion by Mrs. Fay Pierce, chairman of the Chapter Committee for Saving Fraunces Tavern, New York—it was voted that the Chapter should annually commemorate, by a reception to its Regent and by exercises appropriate to the day, the inauguration in New York on April 30, 1789, of General George Washington as the first President of the United States.

Since this event was the climax and crown of all American history that went before it, and as the occasion will be the annual reception by the Chapter to its Regent, it is hoped that it will call out the largest Chapter attendance of the year, and that many members will bring their friends.

The celebration will be held on Saturday afternoon, April 30th, in the beautiful "Palm Room" suite of the Hotel St. Andrew, corner Boulevard and Seventy-second street, which the patriotism of the proprietor has generously placed at the service of the Chapter from three to six o'clock.

Through the cordial coöperation of the Historian of the Chapter, Mrs. Charles R. Treat, the first half of the order of exercises for the occasion will consist of the interesting ancestral papers and national music intended by her for a "Historic and Social Afternoon" of earlier date. Her program will begin promptly at quarter after three and will last one hour. The celebration proper will then open with "Hail, Columbia,"

the national song written in 1798 as a special tribute to Washington; a description of his inauguration will be read, and the reception to our beloved Regent will follow.

Members wishing to invite their friends can obtain admission cards for them from the chairman at fifty (50) cents each on or before April 27th.

Members and guests will kindly present their invitation cards at the door.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

EVA DOUGLAS WISE,

*April 18, 1898.*

*Chairman.*

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#### RECEPTION.

ON Friday, April 22d, Mrs. Isaac Ferris Lloyd, of 33 West Seventieth street, gave an elegant and unique reception to Miss Vanderpoel, Regent of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, which was a complete surprise to her and the large number of members present. Mrs. Lloyd's spacious and beautiful drawing-room was a bower of palms and flowers, and the dining-room a veritable "poem of spring." The decorations of the tables were white roses and maiden-hair ferns, which blended exquisitely with the rich sheen of satin and silver under the soft light of fairy lamps of a pale green hue. The great globe-like silver urn from which coffee was served, was often used when General Washington was the guest of Mrs. Lloyd's famous ancestor, Mayor Schumacher, of Philadelphia, whose father was also a distinguished mayor in colonial days. Mrs. Lloyd received with the Regent, Miss Vanderpoel, assisted by the First and Second Vice-Regents, Mrs. B. S. Church and Miss de Peyster; Mrs. A. G. Mills, Secretary; Mrs. C. R. Treat, Historian, and Mesdames L. G. Quinlin and J. W. Boothby, of the Executive Council. In the tea room Miss Montgomery's friends were Miss Morgan and Miss Shoup, of Washington, D. C., and the Misses Mills, Hazen and Wooten, Daughters of the Chapters.

At five o'clock Mrs. Lloyd, with Miss Vanderpoel at her side, took her place at a table which had hitherto been mysteriously

veiled, asking the attention of the guests assembled, and addressed them in these impressive and graceful words:

*Madam Regent and Members of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter:* I would be lacking in courtesy and kindly hospitality if I failed to express my gratification that so large a representation of the Chapter has accepted the invitation to meet our Regent here to-day, and the pleasure given me by your presence in my home.

Aside from the feeling of hospitality, I had another motive in wishing to bring together at this time, and in this place, the officers and members of the Chapter.

I had the pleasure of attending the recent Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, held in the city of Washington, which resulted in the election of Mrs. Daniel Manning as President General, largely due I think to the labors and devotion of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter.

In a recent visit to the city of Philadelphia (a city crowded with memories of important events of the revolutionary period of our country), I made what might be termed a pilgrimage to the house in which the Flag of our Country was made, under the supervision of General Washington.

It occurred to me that if I could secure a piece of wood from this venerable house, which is 216 years old, I would insert it in a gavel, and present it to our Regent as a token of personal regard, to be used at the meetings of the Chapter. This I have succeeded in accomplishing. The wood was cut from a rafter in the house, and was given to me by the present owner of the property, and is therefore authentic.

The framed picture which accompanies the gavel shows the room where the flag was made, and the illuminated border with the Washington coat-of-arms tells the story.

The labor has been one of great interest to me, and I hope will merit and receive the approval of our dear Regent, Miss Vanderpoel, in whose hands I now place them.

Mrs. Lloyd then removed a filmy veil which covered the table and disclosed a handsome leather case marked with Miss Vanderpoel's name. The picture was a fine copy of the "Origin of the Flag." The case, upon being opened, exhibited a superb ivory and silver gavel of chaste design from the Gorham Manufacturing Company, in the handle of which was most artistically set the precious piece of historic wood. About the head of the gavel was a silver plate bearing the inscription: "Presented to Mary Van Buren Vanderpoel, First Regent of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, D. A. R." The handle bore another plate inscribed: "Presented by Nina

Tilghman Lloyd and Lillian Tilghman Montgomery." The picture was surrounded by a broad mat, at the top of which were our former and present flags crossed, the Washington coat-of-arms and this legend: "The wood inlaid in the gavel was taken from the home of Betsey Ross, in Philadelphia, who made the first American flag, from a pencil drawing furnished by Washington in 1776. The design had its origin in the Washington coat-of-arms bearing date 1552." The whole picture was surrounded by a beautiful gold frame in colonial style. Miss Vanderpoel, quite overcome, responded in a few heart-felt words of praise and appreciation, and was immediately surrounded, as was Mrs. Lloyd, by a crowd of enthusiastic women, loud in their praises, congratulations and applause. Among the distinguished guests invited were Mrs. Daniel Manning, President General (who sent a beautiful letter of regret and congratulation which was read by Mrs. Mills); Mrs. Belden, State Regent; Miss Forsyth, Vice-President General; Mrs. E. H. Walworth, Mrs. James Wynkoop, of Kingston; the Chaplain, Rev. C. R. Treat, all of whom were present. The occasion was one of the most brilliant which has ever called the Chapter together since its organization, and the hospitality and generosity of Mrs. Lloyd and Miss Montgomery will long remain a happy memory of a notable event in the history of the Chapter.

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#### CELEBRATION ON FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND, AT CRAIGIE HOUSE, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

I AM sure readers of the Magazine will rejoice to know that an eloquent speech delivered here on the twenty-second has done much to advance the National University cause. The gifted orator Colonel Albert Cox, did not appeal in vain to the hearts of the large audience assembled in Craigie House to honor the anniversary of Washington's natal day. Colonel Cox dwelt very touchingly and earnestly upon the fact that it was the women of the land, the Daughters of the American Revolution, who, taking the work after the lapse of many years, were striving to complete a cherished scheme of the great



Washington's far-seeing brain. Armed, he said, by motives of purest patriotism, success was already secure. He proved with logical force the preëminent strength and power of that nation whose people were educated. Washington, who knew this, felt in his large heart the ardent desire to establish for his countrymen a grand national university. Mrs. Boyd, Vice-President of the National University Association, spoke after Colonel Cox had concluded. Her few remarks, well chosen, were received with marked enthusiasm. Many names were enrolled upon the Secretary's list, and we confidently expect satisfactory results to follow this beginning.

We, who remained at home perforce, since all could not attend Congress at Washington, found solace for this deprivation in making the twenty-second a gala day at Craigie House. Both energy and talent being concentrated upon the issue every hope was gratified by the signal success of all arrangements. Living or dead, General Washington can never have received more loving tribute than was accorded to his memory on this occasion. His well-known portrait draped with America's flag, pictures of Governor Greenhalge, G. Brown Goode and of Longfellow, handsomely decorated with D. A. R. colors, made, with palms and flowers, a charming effect within our beautiful hall. The fine artillery band from Ft. McPherson gave national music that stirred the spirit of all present into joining heartily with a ringing chorus.

The presence of Colonel Cook commandant of the post, with his wife, and other ladies and officers from Ft. McPherson, was an agreeable addition to the brilliant assemblage of Atlanta's representative citizens.

Mrs. O'Brian and Mrs. Sheridan being present kindly consented to enchant our senses with songs exquisitely rendered. While the melody still lingered in the air, Dr. Landrum offered a prayer and the Post Chaplain then gave a benediction, after which the crowd dispersed evidently impressed with the significant importance of the occasion.—J. L. B.

CAROLINE SCOTT HARRISON CHAPTER (Indianapolis, Indiana), Daughters of the American Revolution, held an exhibition of the Scribner Collection of Revolutionary Pictures from

April 18th to 23rd. The Chapter was divided into six sections with a chairman and sixteen members in each section, each being responsible for the financial as well as general success of one day. The opening on Monday evening was "first view" night, to which the Colonial Dames and Sons of the American Revolution were invited. Wednesday evening an elaborate musical program was carried out, and Friday night and Saturday afternoon also there were appropriate patriotic musical programs. Notwithstanding the inclement weather and a week full of counter attractions, the exhibit was very popular and well attended. Aside from the interest in the pictures from an historical standpoint, Indianapolis had a very particular interest in the pictures of Fred. C. Yohn, who was a native of this city, and resided here until a short time ago. With part of the proceeds realized from this exhibition a handsome silk flag was purchased and presented to the Second Regiment Indiana National Guards. A silver shield on the pike bore the insignia of the Society with this inscription: "Presented to the Second Regiment Indiana Guards by the Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, May 5, 1898. The flag was a regulation regimental flag, and will be carried by the regiment through the war.—ELIZA GORDON BROWNING, *Historian*.

SPRINGFIELD CHAPTER (Springfield, Ohio) was organized in 1894 by Mrs. Ellen Ludlow Bushnell, wife of Governor Asa S. Bushnell. Mrs. Bushnell is the great-great-granddaughter of Cornelius Ludlow. He was commissioned first mayor of Eastern Battalion, Morris County, N. J., Militia, January 13, 1776. The Chapter has begun the year 1898 with renewed vigor. The officers are as follows: Regent, Mrs. Charles E. Thomas; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Joseph B. Cartwell; Recording Secretary, Miss Anna Hall; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Oscar T. Martin; Treasurer, Miss Elinor Ludlow; Registrar, Miss Eleanor C. Miller; Historian, Miss Mary Cassilly. Washington's birthday was celebrated by a reception, held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar T. Martin, at which many of the Sons of the American Revolution were present. The Daughters wore costumes of a hundred years ago. A very

enjoyable program was given during the evening, in which Mrs. Elwyn D. Plaisted, Miss Kate Cummings, Judge John C. Miller and the Messrs. Bauer participated. Professor Edwin E. Sparks, of the Chicago University, instructor in American history, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William White Heifer, was present, and made an impromptu address, which was very interesting, on Washington, as a typical Virginian. The souvenirs worn were small busts of Washington festooned with little flags. The Chapter will meet April 19th, the day in our patriotic calendar, "The Battle of Lexington," with our new Regent, Mrs. Charles E. Thomas. Four new members have just been received and many others are becoming interested.—MARY CASSILLY, *Historian*.

DEBORAH SAMPSON CHAPTER (Brockton, Massachusetts).—The first annual meeting of the Deborah Sampson Chapter was held Tuesday evening, January 25, 1898, at the home of Mrs. C. R. Gurney, Green street. Officers elected for the present year are: Mrs. Hettie R. Littlefield, Regent; Mrs. M. E. Page, Vice-Regent; Mrs. C. R. Gurney, Secretary; Mrs. H. F. Sargent, Treasurer; Mrs. C. L. Atwood, Registrar; Mrs. O. H. Lincoln, Historian; Mrs. L. C. Howard, Chaplain. Advisory Board: Mrs. R. C. Boomer, three years; Mrs. Mary Manley, two years; Mrs. H. A. Marshall, one year. The retiring officers' reports chronicled no great achievements during our first year, except the increase in our numbers from the twenty-one charter members to fifty. The growth of our Chapter is largely due to the energetic work of our first Secretary, Mrs. Hettie R. Littlefield, and other members who laid personal glory upon the altar for a larger usefulness. At our organization one year ago, we had present three generations, including a "real" Daughter, Mrs. Lydia French; her father, Asa White, a revolutionary soldier and a hero of Bunker Hill, was born in Weymouth, Massachusetts, June 2, 1762—grandson of Dr. Nathaniel and Ruth White. He enlisted from Roxbury, Massachusetts; was present at the execution of Major Andre, a British spy. We felt that this "real" Daughter was the connecting link between our Chapter and those noble men and women who made it possible under the guidance of our

Heavenly Father for us to enjoy all the blessings and privileges of this day—God, country and liberty—and wishing to confer upon her the highest honor possible, we voted on that day (as there is no ruling of the National Board that prevents such honors being conferred by the Chapters) to enroll Mrs. French as Honorary Regent of the Deborah Sampson Chapter, and proceeded, as the vote signifies, to take the necessary steps to bring this about. In this act, beginning with our first opportunity “to perpetuate the memory and spirit of the men and women who achieved American independence,” to foster true patriotism and love of country” objects of our Chapter. Historic wood from the house of Deborah Sampson-Gannett was presented to our Chapter by her grandson, Mr. Benj. Gannett, now living upon the old homestead, with which to frame our charter. Very much of the foundation work comes into this second year, but with our new Regent, Mrs. Hettie R. Littlefield, the outlook is very bright, and we hope soon to have our charter formally presented in its new frame, so illustrious, with a suitable inscription upon it commemorative of Deborah Sampson. We feel very proud, and justly so, of the name selected by Mrs. R. C. Boomer (our first Vice-Regent) for our Chapter, and it is our delight to honor it above all others in Chapter work. Modest and unassuming, it ever demands our love and imitation in all that is laudable and virtuous in the promotion of general good. We look back with pleasure upon one meeting last year when fourteen of our Chapter took a barge ride to Sharon, Massachusetts, the 29th of May, to decorate the grave of this distinguished character. This year, under Mrs. Littlefield, we look for a wider interest in the Daughters and their work. We are to decorate all the revolutionary soldiers’ graves in Brockton—sixty-two. Already she has placed before the Chapter educational work for the youth, with the result that at the first meeting over which she presided the motion was carried to offer a prize of ten dollars in gold to the local High School scholars for the best essay upon Revolutionary Women and their aid in establishing American independence. The Historian feels that she will not lack for material the present year with which to make her reports, and hopes for a pleasant interchange in the AMERICAN MONTHLY in

"What Are We Doing and Chapter Work."—OLIVE H. LINCOLN, *Historian*.

JANE DOUGLAS CHAPTER.—Washington's birthday • was celebrated by the Jane Douglas Chapter (Dallas, Texas), in the spacious parlors of the Central Christian Church. The committee, of which Mrs. G. W. Foster was chairman, decorated the handsome suite with flags and bunting, arranging graceful folds and festoons wherever drapery could be placed to advantage. Washington's portrait was hung conspicuously just over the improvised stage placed in the wide doorway between the rooms, the brilliant colors rippling down the door-frame and reaching across the beautiful grill work in artistic convolutions. Dainty souvenir cards in the shape of white hatchets, bowed with red and blue ribbons, and bearing the program upon the blade, were handed the guests at the entrance. "America" was sung by Mrs. A. V. Lane, Misses Morgan and Kate Yocum, and Messrs. Eberle, Henry and Henderson, Miss Jones at the piano. Following was a paper, "Washington's Boyhood," by Miss Yocum, Secretary of the Chapter. The paper gave a vivid picture full of shimmering lights and soft shades of the boyhood of our country's deliverer and first President. Miss Yocum has a most facile pen guided by a well stored mind, a clever wit and graceful diction. After the "Star-Spangled Banner," came "Washington as a Man," by Miss Chandler. This was quite unusual, being given without notes and was a just and beautiful tribute to the honored general and statesman before whose portrait the speaker stood. "Unto Thee, O the God of Our Fathers," a hymn dedicated to the Daughters of the American Revolution, by Miss Forsyth, of New York, was next rendered, following which was "Rhyme of the Fiddle Strings," read by Miss Alexander. The "rhyme" is a touching and beautiful poem by Mrs. Virginia Quitman McNealus, of Dallas, commemorating February 22, 1789, when Mount Vernon was

"A human habitation  
With its portals open wide  
To its old-time friends and neighbors,  
From the hills and country side.

There is Mistress Sally Fairfax,  
 And pretty Nellie Custis;  
 Sweet Mistress Betty Cary,  
 Ah! the lovely Kitty Duer,  
 And Annie Aylett's stately form.  
 'Twas thus Mount Vernon's Regents met—  
 A hundred years ago—  
 Patch and powder and silken gowns and swords of burnished steel.  
 Now silence covers all things  
 Where History's built a shrine,  
 For old Potomac guards the key  
 While the dancers take their rest."

After the reading, Miss Plateau closed the program with a violin solo. Refreshments and a thoroughly social hour followed.

WARREN CHAPTER (Monmouth, Illinois).—I remember, having been born and bred in Puritan New England, an old adage that was constantly dinned into my childish ears, "That children should be seen and not heard," and this to the Historian seems particularly applicable to Warren Chapter, as this organization has not yet reached its first birthday, much less, the age of fluent speech. The Chapter is not anything, if not precocious, consequently it began talking very early. This Chapter was organized in April, 1897, beginning with twelve members; it now numbers twenty-six, with other applications pending, and many more who are waiting to learn more definitely concerning their ancestry before joining. There are within the membership several descendants of those who came over in the Mayflower, notably, Governor Carbey, Miles Standish, John Howland, Jane Cooke and others; besides having two members whose ancestors were here before the coming of the Mayflower, they having settled at Fort Tennaquid, on the coast of Maine, in 1607. This settlement is known in history as the Jamestown of New England. The Chapter has not undertaken any special work, but is intensely interested in all that pertains to the restoration and preservation of historic places and things. The meetings are held monthly, at which time a regular literary program is carried out; the members have taken up the study of the history of the Colonies

as they organized, and they find it interesting and instructive. The Chapter has had no public functions, with the exception of a very informal program on Flag Day, June 14, 1897, at the home of the Regent. Quite early in the summer one of the members gave a very pretty reception to a visiting Daughter from the Chicago Chapter, which was greatly enjoyed by those privileged to be present. On "Forefathers' Day," December 22, another member invited the Chapter "to spend the afternoon and take tea" in good old New England style. A brief program suited to the day was rendered and the occasion will long be remembered as being the first time in the history of the locality of a similar celebration of the day. It is hoped in days to come that the Chapter will be able to make a much better showing of work done, to further the objects of the organization.—SUSANNAH ISABELLE WEBSTER, *Historian*.

QUEQUECHAN CHAPTER.—Mrs. George L. Richards, of Prospect street, entertained the Quequechan Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Fall River, on Wednesday, April 12. The literary exercises were of an interesting character and consisted of the reading of a will of Thomas Borden by his great-great-granddaughter, Miss Bessey Borden; a patriotic poem by Miss Eates and a sketch of the revolutionary services of Deborah Sampson and of her life after the war. Mrs. and Miss Dodge gave some fine selections on the piano. The Regent, Miss Mary L. Holmes, presented the Chapter with a gavel brought from Mount Vernon. A ruler made from wood taken from the old Hancock House in Boston was presented to the Chapter by Mrs. C. W. L. Davol, the Historian. The wood was taken from the house by her father at the time it was demolished in 1863. Had the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution been in existence then this historic home might have been preserved. The usual social hour with refreshments followed. This closes the regular meetings of the season, although some patriotic work is planned for the coming months. This year has added interest and members to the Chapter. An entertainment for the Daughters and their friends will be held Friday evening, April 22, at which Miss Elizabeth Porter Gould will speak on the two Dorothys.



BALTIMORE CHAPTER.—The regular meeting of the Baltimore Chapter was held on the afternoon of February 24 at their rooms, corner of Cathedral and Preston streets, which, in honor of the twenty-second of February, so lately past, were decorated with silk flags, while the walls were draped with the Maryland colors, yellow and black. Although the Regent, Mrs. Pembroke Thom, and several of the other officers, who were attending the Continental Congress, then in session at Washington, were very much missed, the meeting was a particularly enjoyable one. As ours is an eminently practical Chapter, the regular business was first transacted. And just here I should like to mention a most pleasant episode which confirms what I have gleaned from the pages of the *AMERICAN MONTHLY* and have always known of our particular Chapter, that the Daughters of the American Revolution, however their delegates in time past may have differed in the National Congresses, live in unbroken harmony at home. In the absence of the Regent, Mrs. John Thomson Mason presided. After the unfinished business had been completed, Mrs. Mason said there was one subject she wished to bring before the Chapter. For the second time in the history of the Baltimore Chapter the office of Chapter Regent had been made vacant by the election of that lady to the position of State Regent, and as the Constitution and by-laws make no provision for such a contingency, she thought it would be well to take action at once. Here she was interrupted by a member of the Board of Managers, who said the solution of the question was a very simple one, as the Corresponding Secretary General had been consulted and had given her decision that in such a case the Vice-Regent should preside at all meetings until the November elections, unless it was thought best to bring the matter before the Chapter. Mrs. Mason replied that while she thanked the ladies of the Board for their kind forethought, she wished the question decided by the Chapter, and the hearty vote confirming the decision of the Corresponding Secretary showed conclusively the desire of the Chapter to see her in the Chair. A miniature portrait of Mrs. James K. Polk was then presented to the Chapter by Mrs. Mary A. E. Cadden, *nee* Guichard, who

had inherited it from her grandmother, a life-long friend of Mrs. Polk. Old portraits are always fascinating, and the presentation of Mrs. Polk's at this time was particularly appropriate, as the historical paper for the day treated of the Mecklenburg Declaration, the first of whose signers was Colonel Thomas Polk. This paper was written by Mrs. Frederick Tyson, the present owner of an authentic copy of that famous paper, the original document having been destroyed. This most delightful meeting closed with an informal tea, Miss Elizabeth Thompson presiding at a table decorated with tulips and set with old china.—M. ALICE SMITH, *Historian*.

SAN FRANCISCO CHAPTERS CELEBRATE.—February 22, 1898, George Washington's Birthday, was celebrated in San Francisco by the Daughters of the American Revolution, the "Sequoia," "Puerto del Oro" and "California" Chapters joining and giving a reception and tea in Century Hall, 1215 Sutter street. The handsome hall was beautifully decorated with flags, and a large portrait of "The Father of His Country" occupied a conspicuous place on the wall. Several hundred cards of invitation had been sent out, and a patriotic interest was manifest in the enthusiastic gathering, the commodious auditorium being taxed to its limit. The Chapter Regents received guests, and many members attended without their hats, assisting in cordially greeting and entertaining visitors. Mrs. A. S. Hubbard, Regent of Sequoia Chapter, read a graceful welcome breathing patriotism in every line and an earnest sympathy with the plans and work of this National organization. Two excellent solos were contributed by Malcolm Frazer, which were greatly enjoyed by an appreciative audience. A reading by Mrs. Langstroth, artistically given, was intensely humorous and caused much merriment. Instead of the historic account of the surrender of Cornwallis, was an exaggerated description given by a negro who claimed to have been an eye-witness, elaborating even to the beheading of the British General by Washington himself. Refreshments were handsomely served in an adjoining room, where a stringed orchestra played sweet music during the afternoon. The affair was a grand success, and will long be remembered with pleas-

ure both by guests and members. Such occasions cultivate friendly relations with the several Chapters, foster patriotism, and invite public interest in a Society which is steadily increasing in membership throughout our country.—ELIZABETH STARK CAMERON WILLIAMS.

HUNTINGTON CHAPTER.—The first open meeting of Huntington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hawley. A large company was present to partake of the splendid feast of social, intellectual and patriotic luxuries which the Chapter provided so abundantly. Upon entering the house the guest seemed to find himself transported into a realm as unique as it was charming. Gorgeous decorations of National colors greeted the eye in all directions. There were big flags and little flags, heavy and light draperies of bunting deftly festooned in every room and blending their artistic and bright effects with beautiful flowers and elegant apartments. To add to the spirit of the occasion, there were touches of revolutionary times depicted in the way of colonial costumes and other appropriate features which seemed as pleasing suggestions of the forefathers. After the hundred guests were comfortably seated, Mrs. W. W. Hawley, the Chapter's Regent, extended a welcome to all, and called the attention of the assembly to the fact that the Daughters had provided their friends with this open meeting in celebration of the one hundred and twenty-third anniversary of the battle of Lexington, and that a program would be rendered. With Miss Moore at the piano, every one was asked to join in the singing of "America," and never was that patriotic old air sung with greater zest. Mrs. W. T. Wells then read a story about "A Cup of Tea," which described incidents in the conflict at Lexington, and told how Mrs. Sanderson found in her house a wounded Britisher, whom she treated humanely and prevented her husband from murdering when he first found the wounded man in the house. Years afterward the brave and tender woman received a chest of tea "from the British officer for whom an American woman once made a cup of tea." The narrative was intensely inter-

esting and was excellently read. The next number was a piano trio played by Miss Moore, Miss Allman and Mrs. F. M. B. Windle. The piece was a fantasia and introduced some of the airs from *Norma*, which seemed to partake of the martial effect sufficiently to almost induce some in the house to "go on the march," and imagine they could hear a trumpet and drum. This number was artistically rendered and wonderfully enjoyed. Miss Rose H. Foreman read a patriotic paper, which was a climax of the evening. The historical data, covering a period leading up to and including the Revolution, was read with such elegant diction, by Miss Foreman, that it sounded like a finished oration. The paper fairly teemed with "Liberty and Freedom," and with the emphasis given by the Reader, seemed to electrify the crowd until it was hard to suppress signs of patriotic emotion. At the conclusion of the program Miss Foreman was congratulated by nearly every one present. R. G. Mitchell closed the program with an effective rendition of the "Star-Spangled Banner." If the crowd was lacking in the feeling of "love of country," the want was fully supplied by this number, and the applause was enthusiastic. The remainder of the evening was given to general sociability. The touches of '76 could be seen everywhere, the service in the dining-room being especially attractive on account of the suggestion of colonial days by Misses Edith Hawley, Pearl Lesh and Mary and Mabel Hawley, whose powdered hair, white dresses, with red and blue trimming, made them of the Martha Washington type and as "sweet as peaches." Paul Taylor, Randolph Griffith and Inez Bodiger were in colonial costumes and received. Some of the committees to whom the guests owed so much for the pleasure of the evening were: Decorations—Mrs. J. T. Alexander, Mrs. E. T. Taylor, and Miss Dessie Moore. Refreshments—Mrs. E. L. Griffith, Mrs. W. C. Windle, Mrs. H. S. Wells, and Mrs. W. S. Kelly. Music—Miss Dessie Moore. Actuated by love of country, this organization is destined to become more and more useful in the cultivation of American patriotism. Huntington is the better for possessing a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

SUNBURY CHAPTER.—At a meeting of the Sunbury Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, held April 11, 1898, the following minute was adopted:

"The members of the Chapter having heard with great regret of the enforced retirement of our beloved State Regent, Mrs. Nathaniel Hogg, desire to place on record an expression of our great appreciation of her efforts for the advancement of the Order in this Commonwealth, for the upbuilding of a spirit of generous patriotism among all our membership, and particularly the friendly interest ever taken in the affairs of our own Chapter. We sincerely hope her husband may speedily be restored to health, and extend to her the assurance of our continued remembrance of her untiring services and many kindnesses.

"*Resolved*, That a copy of this minute be furnished Mrs. Hogg and that it be published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE."

MRS. A. W. CLEMENT,

MRS. E. C. SCHOCH,

MRS. E. K. COLT,

*Committee.*

HARRISBURG CHAPTER.—The meeting of the Harrisburg Chapter, held March 4, at Mrs. Francis Wyeth's, brought out the largest attendance in the history of the Chapter, and was exceedingly interesting. Besides the comprehensive and enjoyable report of Miss Pearson, Mrs. Crosman, of Steelton, who was a delegate from Martha Washington Chapter, New York, told of the exciting campaign in that State which ended in victory for Mrs. Daniel Manning. Mrs. A. J. Herr presented the subject of George Washington Memorial, the corner-stone of which the women of the United States propose to lay in Washington, December 14, 1899, the one hundredth anniversary of the death of the Father of His Country. Mrs. L. W. Hall gave a report of the meeting of the Pennsylvania delegation at which Mrs. Roberts, of Philadelphia, was chosen State Regent. The following resolutions were adopted expressive of the Chapter's appreciation of the efforts of Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, of Pittsburg, the retiring State Regent:

"WHEREAS, The honored State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Pennsylvania, Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, has declined a reelection to the office which for seven years she has filled with so much dignity and honor;

*"Resolved,* That we, the members of the Harrisburg Chapters, Daughters of the American Revolution, desire to place on record our great regret at losing her from this position. As a State officer, her zeal and wisdom in the beginning of the organization, and her enthusiasm and wise counsel throughout all the years of its existence, have in a notable degree combined to bring the Society up to its present high and prosperous condition. Her noble and patriotic work in the cause of "lineal descent" removed the only element of discord in the organization, and placed it on a solid and honorable foundation. We feel sure we voice the grateful feeling of the Daughters of the Keystone State when we recognize, as we heartily do, the honor shared by our entire membership in the effective work of our retiring State Regent, whose unwearied efforts to carry through, in the Congress of 1894, the famous "lineal amendment clause" resulted in the triumphant success of what will be forever known as the PENNSYLVANIA Amendment to the Constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution; and further

*"Resolved,* That our Secretary be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions, signed by our Regent, Vice-Regent, and other Chapter officers, to Mrs. Hogg; also to transcribe them upon the Minute Book of our Chapter, and to send a copy for publication in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE."

RAINIER CHAPTER (Seattle, Washington).—Rainier Chapter was organized in September, 1895, mainly through the efforts of Mrs. J. C. Cole, and too high a tribute cannot be paid to her for her zeal in the work. Mrs. Cole is a native of the ever-patriotic city of Philadelphia. She entered the Society through her maternal grandfather, Thomas S. Smiley, who was a lad of only seventeen years when he entered the Continental Army. Her great-grandfather, Rev. Thomas Smiley, and two of his brothers served in Braddock's campaign. They had a sister-massacred by the Indians during that war.

Rev. Thomas Smiley served also in the Revolution, as a private, father and son fighting side by side in the same battalion. It was not until after the war that he entered the Baptist ministry, and spent much of his leisure time in writing an account of the hardships of the war that his descendants might know what those who won our liberty had endured.

The first regular meeting was held at the residence of Mrs. Cole, September 20, and the following charter members were enrolled: Mrs. John C. Cole, Regent; Mrs. John P. Fay, Mrs. John L. Gow, Mrs. George H. Heilbron, Mrs. Daniel Kelleher, Mrs. Samuel J. Kennedy, Mrs. John Leary, Mrs. Gilbert S. Meem, Mrs. Allen P. Mitten, Mrs. William A. Peters, Mrs. John F. Pratt, Mrs. Thomas M. Reed, Mrs. Charles E. Shepard, Mrs. Clarence A. Smith, and Mrs. Robert C. Strudwick. Several names were suggested for the Chapter; finally, on motion of Mrs. Shepard, it was called "Rainier," after the beautiful mountain which raises its snowy crest to a height of 14,519 feet, only sixty miles away. Rainier Chapter is the second one in the State of Washington, and our charter, which was presented to the Chapter December 10, 1895, at the residence of Mrs. Peters, bears the number one hundred and fifty-five. Some time was spent in formulating and discussing the by-laws, and it was the next year before they were finally adopted as drafted by Mrs. Peters.

Our meetings are held the last Tuesday in each month, excepting July and August, at the homes of the members, and the serving of light refreshments at each meeting has done much to promote sociability. Soon after organization Mrs. George W. Bacon, Mrs. George Thompson, and Mrs. Charles H. Rollins were admitted, their papers coming too late to admit them as charter members. Later in the first year of the Chapter's existence Mrs. John Y. Terry, Mrs. Edmund Bowden, Mrs. James B. Howe, and Mrs. W. H. H. Green became members. During the second year Mrs. Charles Clary was transferred from Kansas City, and Mrs. Clarence S. Preston entered the Chapter. Of our charter members two have left the State, and several have been out of the city much of the time. The population of the Pacific coast is largely foreign, and even in our larger cities, numbering some thousands of inhab-



itants, it is more difficult to find members than it would be in an Eastern village of an equal number of hundreds, and where whole families are often members of one Chapter. Yet we feel that there is abundant material in our beautiful city on the "Mediterranean of the Pacific" for a large and flourishing Chapter. We have a "waiting list," and from present prospects our numbers will be largely increased in the near future. Several interesting papers have been read each year. The first paper read in the Chapter was "Reminiscences of Yorktown," by Mrs. Meem, very appropriately read on the anniversary of the surrender of Yorktown, October 19, 1895. Mrs. Shepard read an interesting paper on "Voyages Before Columbus." Mrs. Fay wrote in an entertaining way on "Europe in the Fifteenth Century as an Historical Setting to the Discovery and Settlement of the New World." A revolutionary camp-fire song, describing the battle of Sandusky Plain and the burning at the stake of Colonel Crawford, was read by Mrs. Gow. Early in the second year Mrs. Smith read a very excellent paper on "Columbus." It was an unusually stormy day and few members were present, so Mrs. Smith was asked to read it again at a later meeting, with which she graciously complied. Mrs. Howe read an able paper on "French Colonization," and Mrs. Bowden one on "English Colonization." Other papers are being prepared.

While our membership is hardly large enough for very effective work outside the Chapter, we are not lacking in patriotism, and have done some public work. In January, 1896, a committee consisting of Mrs. Cole, Mrs. Leary, Mrs. Fay, Mrs. Meem, Mrs. Kelleher, and Mrs. Rollins visited the public schools and interested the principals and teachers in asking for a penny collection from the children for the Key Monument. The result was sixty-one dollars, which we think tells plainly of the affection felt for the "Star-Spangled Banner" by the children of our city. We have responded to appeals for subscriptions for patriotic work—for the Mary Washington Monument, for the Cuban Hospital Work, for the Continental Hall Fund, and for the Whitman Monument in our own State. Marcus Whitman, martyr to Indian treachery, was of revolutionary ancestry, and was among the first to

carry the flag into this then (1836) almost unknown country. It is our belief that he saved this large territory from being traded to the British and "added the three stars of Washington, Idaho and Oregon to the flag." It is a cherished project of our present Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. H. H. Green, to erect on "Pioneer Place," a triangular plot in the business center, an equestrian statue of Washington, feeling that the metropolis of the State which bears his beloved name should show him such honor.

In the way of entertainments on patriotic anniversaries, which often tend to arouse enthusiasm in the Society and its work, we have not done so well. The Sons, being older in organization and large in membership, have always taken the initiative in the observance of such occasions and have gallantly invited the Daughters to join them. They hold their annual banquet on Washington's Birthday. Under their auspices Flag Day, coming on Sunday, 1896, was remembered by services in the First Methodist Church, with an excellent address by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Shanklin, now removed to Dubuque, Iowa. On Sunday, July 4, 1897, an interesting and appropriate service was held in the First Presbyterian Church.

To the deep regret of the members of the Chapter, Mrs. Cole was obliged to be absent in the East during the greater part of her second year as Regent. However, she enjoyed the privilege of meeting with the National Congress during her visit. Mrs. Cole's term as Regent having expired by limitation, we feel ourselves fortunate in our successor, Mrs. John Leary, who is the daughter of the late Governor E. P. Ferry, Governor of the Territory for many years and first Governor of the new State of Washington.

We regret exceedingly that the continued illness of our Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. H. H. Green, has prevented her attendance at the meetings for several months, and hope for her speedy recovery. Our Librarian General, Mrs. Gertrude Bascom Darwin, has the thanks of the Historian for a most kind and helpful letter on Chapter work written "for the good of the cause."

Mrs. C. W. Griggs, our genial and popular State Regent, sent personal invitations to the members of Rainier Chapter

to attend a luncheon at her beautiful home in Tacoma on Thursday, February 3. A goodly number of our members accepted the invitation and spent a most charming afternoon. Leaving on the 11.15 "Flyer," on a day spring-like in its balminess, the Seattle Daughters were met at the Tacoma wharf by Mrs. Alexander Todd, of the Mary Ball Chapter, of Tacoma, and conducted to Mrs. Griggs' residence, where a cordial greeting was given them by the hostess and the members of the Mary Ball Chapter who assisted in receiving. A delicious luncheon was served at 1.30, the color scheme of which, from the exquisite china to the bon-bons, was the red, white and blue. In the center of the large round table in the dining-room, reserved for the officers of both Chapters, was a beautiful cut-glass vase filled with fragrant red and white carnations and gracefully entwined with blue ribbon. At each place was a corsage bouquet of red and white carnations daintily tied with a knot of blue ribbon. Smaller tables were placed in the spacious library adjoining the dining-room. A short business discussion being finished, an hour was spent socially and in listening to a vocal solo admirably sung by Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Griggs' daughter. The announcement was made all too soon that it was time to prepare for the return boat at 4.30. So after singing "America," adieux were said, and amidst the waving of handkerchiefs our Daughters left for home, hoping that many more such pleasant reunions may take place in the future in Seattle as well as Tacoma.—ANGIE E. BURT BOWDEN, *Historian*.

THE FIRST CHECK.—Mrs. William Alvord, the first Regent of Sequoia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the present Honorary State Regent for California, sent her check yesterday to Mrs. A. S. Hubbard, the Regent, as her contribution to the Red Cross League. Mrs. Alvord, besides being the first woman in the State to come forward with offers of financial aid, has conferred upon Sequoia Chapter the distinction of having been the first patriotic society to enlist in this noble cause. It will be remembered that Mrs. Alvord was president of the Sanitary Commission in the late Civil War, and her valuable services have never been forgotten.

She is descended from a long line of soldiers, distinguished in the field, and is herself thoroughly imbued with patriotic zeal. Sequoia Chapter will be heard from again, as a special meeting will be called at an early date, at which distinguished speakers will be present, who will address the members on the all-absorbing topic, "What Can Our Society do for the Wounded Soldiers?"

OWASCA CHAPTER (Auburn, New York) was organized April 28, 1897. On the third of February previous Mrs. Julia Porter Osborne, a member of the Irondequoit Chapter, of Rochester, New York, entertained at luncheon at her home in Auburn, fourteen ladies, whose ancestors (in the familiar words of our Constitution) "with unfailing loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of independence." This was the nucleus about which our Chapter was to gather, and no Chapter could have had a more auspicious beginning. A formal meeting was called by our acting Regent, Mrs. Osborne, on the 28th of April. We organized with twenty charter members, three of them being residents of Aurora, New York, one of them, Miss Helen Fairchild Smith, the Dean of Wells College. At this April meeting our officers were elected and a name chosen—Owasca, an Indian name well known in this locality. October 13 the Chapter was again delightfully entertained at the home of our Regent, Mrs. Julia P. Osborne. At this time she presented us with our charter. At a subsequent meeting she had daintily printed copies of our Constitution distributed among the members—another token of her fond desire that this Chapter, which she organized, should be vigorous and enduring.

October 19, the date of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, has been chosen as our Chapter day. At the October meeting, owing to lack of time for proper preparation, our Historian, Miss Jennie M. Cox, kindly came to the rescue and gave us a vivid account of that noteworthy event. We have been fortunate in having had placed at our disposal the rooms of the Cayuga County Historical Society. Several of our business meetings have been held there, and one literary meeting. For the latter very interesting papers were prepared by

two of our members; one on "The Boston Tea Party," by Mrs. J. Herman Woodruff, and the other on "Our Country's Flag," by Mrs. William Chauncey Yates.

After a lapse of nine months, we find that we have a membership of thirty, four whose application papers are awaiting recognition, and a score or more who are gathering data necessary to admit them. We look to the rapidly approaching visit of our State Regent, Miss Forsyth, to broaden our knowledge of our duties and privileges, and to give us greater inspiration for the coming year, so that this small part of our great country may be the better, for having in its midst, such an organization as the Owasco Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.—ANNA REBECCA ARMSTRONG, *Recording Secretary*.

LUCY JACKSON CHAPTER.—A meeting of the Lucy Jackson Chapter, of Newton, was held Thursday, April 28, at Mrs. Whidden's, Winthrop street, West Newton, at three p. m. Miss Allen, the Regent, presided, and the ladies of the Chapter had the pleasure of listening to two very delightful papers read by Miss Ticknor, Regent of the Abigail Adams Chapter; one gave an account of Miss Ticknor's revolutionary ancestors, and the other was on "Benedict Arnold—Patriot and Traitor." Selections of violin and vocal music were given by Miss Kimberley and Miss Morton. A social hour followed, which was much enjoyed by the members present. The meeting closed with the singing of "America." Before the papers were read the following resolution was unanimously and enthusiastically carried, with instructions to the Corresponding Secretary to forward the same to the President General, Mrs. Manning:

"*Resolved*, That the Lucy Jackson Chapter pledge five hundred dollars toward the gift of a hospital ship to the United States Government, if other Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution and other women's patriotic organizations will co-operate."

The following remarks, introductory to the offering of this resolution, were made by one of the members: "The Daughters of the American Revolution as an association has done

much to foster patriotic sentiment throughout the country, but as yet it has been called upon for no more active, practical work than the placing of historical tablets, preserving ancient landmarks, marking graves of revolutionary soldiers, etc. Now that war is actually upon us, the machinery of our organization is so perfect that we are in excellent condition to do noble work for our country. We cannot all be nurses; only women trained for the work could be of service; others would do more harm than good. There is no woman in this broad land, however, who cannot feel for the sick and wounded soldier, or who would not wish to mitigate his sufferings. To contribute money for that end requires no technical training, and one united effort is always of greater force than many smaller efforts in scattered directions. We number in all between twenty-three and twenty-four thousand women. What a grand work it would be for us to unite our hearts and purses and present the Government with a hospital ship for the use of our brave defenders! The sum required, as we learn from official sources at Washington, is a large one—from \$300,000 to \$500,000. Perhaps this is a greater amount than one organization can raise. But if this be so, why not offer the privilege to the other women's patriotic associations throughout the country of joining with us, and give the Government and army the wonderfully practical support which such a united effort would effect? True, the Government can tax the country and obtain all the ships needful, but the moral effect of such a free gift from so large a number of the women of America can hardly be overestimated. We are a very small Chapter, only seventy-eight members. Can we not pledge such a sum in proportion to our numbers, as would be an inspiration to other Chapters to go and do likewise and even better? Five hundred dollars would be a generous gift from our Chapter. If we can to-day promise that amount, and inform our chiefs at Washington of what we have done and recommend to others, we shall have done our part, and are not responsible for results. But if we do not take the first step, the second cannot follow. We must also bear in mind that our officers at Washington may not think well of the plan, and that the war may be over before such a ship is needed. But



no harm can come of a noble purpose, and strong in that belief, the resolution is recommended to you to-day."

MATTHEW THORNTON CHAPTER (Nashua, New Hampshire) observed Washington's Birthday by a reception in the old colonial house of Colonel W. E. Spalding, who had kindly offered it for the use of the Chapter. The house was built before the Revolution at a place about five miles from this city, but was carefully taken down, each piece numbered, and brought to Nashua and erected near his own house by the present owner, looking exactly as it did on its former site, with the exception of fresh paint and paper. It has been furnished throughout in the antique style of the revolutionary days. The old lanterns, candlesticks and astral lamps are used, but fitted with electric lights to take the place of whale-oil and candles. It is an ideal resort, with its secret stairway, its invaluable collection of silver, pewter and brass candlesticks, old china, paintings and bric-a-brac; and its old-fashioned fireplace, which is fitted with a crane on which hang iron pots and kettles as of old. The fireplace is so large that a man can stand upright in it. Ushers escorted the guests to the receiving party, who represented Mrs. Martha Washington, Mrs. Abigail Adams and Mrs. Dolly Madison, who were very handsomely attired in colonial dress. The members of the Chapter were costumed generally in the times of long ago, with powdered hair and exquisite coiffures. In several instances the costumes were exactly as they were worn by daughters of revolutionary patriots more than one hundred years ago. After viewing the many articles of interest with which the house it fitted, each guest repaired to the long, cheerful kitchen, where the great logs were blazing in the immense fireplace, throwing a bright light on the tables covered with homespun tablecloths of our grandmothers. Here, seated on the old-fashioned settee with its high back, the guests were served with refreshments in the hospitable style of ye olden time, while the music of the orchestra blended with the hum of voices. It was an event long to be remembered.

Matthew Thornton Chapter has offered prizes of \$5 and \$10 to the High School scholars who will write the two best essays



upon "The Cause of the American Revolution."—K. M. THAYER, *Secretary*.

LIBERTY BELL CHAPTER of the Daughters of the American Revolution to-day celebrates its sixth anniversary, and as we partake of the hospitality of one of its members, we sit and review the past and think of what we have done and what we have left undone. The year has truly been uneventful—that is in deeds performed and accomplished. No lasting memorial chimes to our memory, no treasury has been filled, and on this our natal day, we find it at its lowest ebb. But don't be disheartened. The patriotism that is inborn has burnt just as brightly, if not more so, than in years gone by. We have talked and talked; plans immature were shelved for a more proper time—we have sketched the outlines of lasting tributes; we have filled in the details, and our shovels are already taking up the first sod. We are ready for work—ready with eager souls—for we have lots to do. We have a fund to raise for our National Home at Washington, and we Liberty Bell Daughters will be foremost, like our fathers, in patriotic contribution. We have a fund to raise for our own city's honor—Zion Church—the refuge and safety of our Nation's bell, for more than a hundred years has remained unmarked, save for a memorial window, lost to public eye. And we want to make no mean offering, but one that will be an everlasting honor and credit to us Daughters and to our own city. We must not hurry. With a little more time, patience and untiring energy we can raise a befitting emblem of our love and pride. And last, but not least, there is the old Deshley Fort to be bought—a quaint old place with massive doors and little loopholes, with beautiful surroundings, stately trees, a little brook babbling by—all waiting to be reclaimed, restored and made the headquarters of our own Chapter. The roof and walls that sheltered most of our ancestors in times of trouble will then be the peace and quiet of their patriotic daughters. These three architectural specifications and plans are now ready, waiting to be built; and we must dig with untiring hands—years, if so it must be—to accomplish right what our patriotism has willed us to do.

One of the features of the past year has been the social meet-

ings of our Chapter. Where before we were cold and formal, we are now gathered in the hospitable home of each member in turn, warmed with the warmth of their greeting, and fed with the good things of life. Such jolly reunions as they have been! The first social meeting was called at the home of Mrs. Robert James Berger, November 30, 1896, and a most delightful afternoon was spent there. It was a very animated meeting, one delicious bit of news being the proposed Colonial Home. Another item of interest was the Memorial Hall to be built at Washington. A National Home is what the Daughters need. After the business meeting had adjourned a social session was called, the most delightful part of which was the rendering of a piece of music composed by Mr. Edward Iredell and dedicated to the Daughters of the American Revolution. We all felt the honor highly and tendered our thanks to Mr. Iredell. All left delighted with the first of the home series, and so on in contiguous succession we enjoyed the hospitality of most of our members, each a red letter day in the year's history. Several interesting papers were read by the members at these meetings, special mention being made of the one by Mrs. Alfred Saeger. We hope many others will emulate her careful and painstaking example.

The colonial ball, much discussed, was laid aside for some future date. Several donations were gladly received—money for the National Hall from Mrs. Dodson, a red letter day book from Miss Johnston, one member from Washington, D. C., a handsome case for our Chapter flag, and a complete volume of the Liberty Bell Chapter scrap-book from our Registrar. Quite a number of new members have swelled our ranks, and we are eagerly looking for more.

Six of our members attended the Continental Congress at Washington—to my eyes it seemed the greatest of their meetings. The intelligence, refinement, and the work accomplished is not to be read of or heard. It is only by seeing that one gains an idea of the grandness of its mission, and the honor of being one of its members.

Another event in our year's history was the invitation to attend the unveiling of a tablet by the Sons of the Revolution, at Colonial Hall, of the Woman's College, Bethlehem, five hun-

dred soldiers having died there. We went in a body, and occupied seats behind our illustrious brothers—man was born to lead the way. We enjoyed the exercises exceedingly, and though we may have returned home hungry, yet we were filled with an inspiration, an inspiration to go and do likewise, and our own proposed memorial is an outcome of that trip. Another object we have in view—the rescue of the New Liberty Bell before 1900, so that we can send it to a sister Republic, free from all stain or blemish, to ring out a national independence to all the world—and let it be accomplished by its foster mothers, the Liberty Bell Chapter, of Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Proud Sons and Daughters of a God-blest land, to-day we stand a living monument to those who fought for freedom. How well they did, history oft has told us. Even the women helped to make us free. Then, Daughters, let us up without delay, and twine unfading wreaths above our dead patriots' graves, so that they, exalted by our love, may be with us until the end of time. Our thanks for freedom.

Officers for 1898: Regent, Miss Minnie Mickley; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Robert Iredell; Registrar, Mrs. Joseph Mickley; Treasurer, Mrs. Daniel Yoder; Recording Secretary, Mrs. William Yeager; Corresponding Secretary, Frances Kohler; Historian, Miss Minnie Fogel; Librarian, Miss Bessie Longnecker; Board of Managers, Mrs. M. L. Kauffman, Mrs. Alfred Saeger, Mrs. Robert James Berger, Miss Irene B. Martin; Alternate, Mrs. Alfred Saeger.—FRANCES KOHLER, *Historian*, 1897.

FORT DEARBORN CHAPTER (Evanston, Illinois) held a meeting of unusual interest on the afternoon of April 25. The Daughters assembled with the members of the Northwestern University Guild in the beautiful Guild rooms in the Orrington Lunt Library building. There were about two hundred ladies present. The Regent, Mrs. William Holabird, submitted her report of the Continental Congress, and succeeded in giving her hearers a vivid idea of that patriotic assemblage, together with a good view of what was accomplished. The Honorary

Regent, Miss Lunt, then introduced in the happiest manner Mrs. John Meiggs Ewen, who read her great paper on Fort Dearborn. It is really great in its value as a clear, strong historical record, as well as in its merit of a beautifully finished literary production. A review of it would be an injustice. Its publication has been so eagerly and so widely requested that it will probably soon be in form that all Daughters of all generations may share in its benefits. It was very enthusiastically received, every one expressing the highest appreciation. The afternoon concluded with a social hour over the "cup," which all good Revolutionists enjoy when it is not taxed. This closes the year of this Chapter so far as regular meetings. It has been a season of substantial growth in interest, which is bearing its fruit in new members who are coming in. The Chapter has also reached out its influence to the children in offering prizes for essays from the pupils of the public schools on patriotic subjects.—E. L. WYMAN, *Recording Secretary*.

SUSQUEHANNA CHAPTER.—The nine members of the Susquehanna Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution who reside in Clearfield, Pennsylvania, aired their natural and inherited patriotism by presenting a pretty badge to each member of Company E, Fifth Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, upon the occasion of the company's departure for Mt. Gretna. The badges were composed of three pieces of satin ribbon, forming the trio of National colors, as well as the blue and white duet of the Daughters. Upon the red was printed in gold the initials "D. A. R." and the date "1776." The blue displayed the name and number of company and regiment, with the date "1808," and the white bore in golden lettering the beautiful lines from the "Battle Hymn of the Republic:"

"As He died to make men holy,  
We must fight to make men free."

The word "fight" was substituted for "die" out of deference to the feelings of the mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts who were about to bid farewell to their own particular boys

in blue, and whose patriotic sentiments were already strained almost to breaking by the parting. At the appointed time the company marched from their armory and assembled in line in front of the residence of Mrs. A. R. Powell, where from the veranda the Chapter Regent, Mrs. A. B. Weaver, made the presentation in a graceful and impressive address. The captain of the company responded in an apt speech, and the badges were pinned to the blue uniforms amid great enthusiasm. In this appropriate manner the Clearfield Daughters, whose ancestors had fought so gallantly for the freedom of America, showed their sympathy with the oppressed and trampled people who are struggling for the same sacred right.—JENNIE BETTS HARTSWICK, *Treasurer*.

SWEKATSI CHAPTER (Ogdensburg, New York) began the new year in its beautiful new Chapter room in the City Library, which had been most attractively furnished by the Chapter and individual members. Here the meetings will now be held. They have been made most interesting, not only by the instructive and able papers presented by two or more Daughters at each meeting, but also by the pleasant conversation and cup of tea that follow. Our Regent, Miss Harriet Seymour Hasbrouck, to whom our warm thanks are due for her untiring efforts in forming the Chapter and guiding it safely over the rough places which naturally appeared at the beginning of its journey, this year sent in her resignation, which was not accepted, and she was once more unanimously chosen our presiding officer. The other officers elected for 1898 are as follows: Vice-Regent, Mrs. A. A. Smith; Recording Secretary, Miss L. M. Hasbrouck; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. W. H. Daniels; Treasurer, Mrs. H. W. Smith; Registrar, Mrs. H. C. Deane; Historian, Miss Mary B. Sherman; Local Board, Mrs. G. B. Shepard, Mrs. H. A. Chapman, Mrs. E. H. Bridges, and Mrs. J. M. Wells. In January a children's tea was given in Library Hall with the double purpose of adding somewhat to the "Library of American History," which the Chapter is giving to the city, and also to instruct the children in our work, that when the time is ripe for forming a branch of the Children of the American Revolution in Ogdensburg

we may have an army of little enthusiasts ready to join. The tea proved in every way a success. The children had the best of good times, and a goodly sum is ready for the purchase of the new books.—HISTORIAN.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER.—Upon the spot where Governor Brooks delivered his eulogy of Washington, ninety-eight years ago, and within sight of the house where the great commander was entertained in 1789, the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Medford, Massachusetts, held a patriotic meeting on February 22d. Appropriate music, vocal and instrumental, and a lecture entitled "Old Times," by Rev. Edward A. Rand, of Watertown, formed the program. Mr. Rand closed his address with an eloquent tribute to George Washington. Just before the audience was dismissed, the Regent, Mrs. G. L. Goodale, presented, in behalf of the Chapter, a beautiful mantel clock to the Medford Historical Society, whose rooms it now adorns. President William Cushing Wait, of the Historical Society, in a graceful speech, accepted the gift.

March 8th the Chapter met at the house of the Vice-Regent, Mrs. C. H. Loomis. Guests were present from several Chapters. The evening entertainment began with a song by Miss Clara Wild Goodwin. A letter was read from Mrs. A. D. Puffer, one of the Chapter members, describing her visit to the City of Mexico, and giving an account of the celebration of Washington's birthday which she attended.

Mrs. A. H. Evans read a paper on Washington's life from the age of fifteen to twenty-five. This is the second of a series of papers to be given during the Spring.

Mrs. Neale, of the Molly Varnum Chapter, of Lowell, told of the work accomplished by the Children of the American Revolution.

The specially interesting part of the program was reserved till the last, when Mrs. Louise Peabody Sargent, of Medford, Regent of the Tea Party Chapter, of Boston, gave a report of the Continental Congress. Her report was confined almost entirely to the business of the convention, and gave the unfortunate "stay-at-homes" the information they needed. The en-

thusiasm of the speaker was contagious. The audience was filled with new interest in the Society and its work. A dainty collation and a social hour closed the evening. The Chapter, coöperating with the Medford Historical Society, has found that over two hundred men served for Medford during the Revolution—nearly twenty-five per cent. of all the inhabitants of the town in 1776. Careful search has been made for the graves of these men, but at present only thirty have been located. These will soon bear the S. A. R. markers.—HELEN TILDEN WILD, *Secretary*.

VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER (Norristown, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania), gave a most delightful tea at the beautiful home of the Regent, Mrs. Margaret S. Hunsicker, on Thursday afternoon, March 24th, from 3 to 5 o'clock. In addition to the members of the Chapter, there were present, by invitation, a number of representative ladies of Norristown, and the following distinguished persons from nearby Chapters: Mrs. Thomas Roberts, State Regent; Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Regent of Quaker City Chapter; Mrs. J. W. Munyon, Regent of Merion Chapter; Miss Stille, Historian of West Chester Chapter; Miss Pennypacker, West Chester Chapter.

The house was tastefully decorated with palms and cut flowers.

A facsimile of the badge of the Daughters of the American Revolution on a banner of white silk, and a fine oil painting of General George Washington, were draped with American flags.

Gracefully arranged above the large mirrors and about the rooms, were a number of these same flags which are so dear to every heart in the United States, a decoration particularly appropriate at this time when a renewed love and veneration has been awakened for the glorious Star-Spangled Banner.

A musical program added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Mrs. George W. Bowker and Miss McInnes rendered two fine piano duets. A vocal solo by Miss Florence Rennyson was very pleasing. Two other solos skilfully executed by Miss Anna Issett were very much appreciated. After the music refreshments were served.



The beautifully arranged table, with its artistic decorations of red, white and blue, was much admired.

Mrs. Margaret S. Hunsicker, Regent, was assisted in receiving by the following ladies, members of the Board of Managers of Valley Forge Chapter: Mrs. Anna M. Holstein, Regent, Emeritus; Mrs. Ellwood M. Corson, Vice-Regent; Mrs. N. Howland Brown, Recording Secretary; Mrs. F. I. Naile, Registrar; Mrs. Irwin Fisher, Historian; Miss Katharine Corson, Chaplain; Mrs. Hugh McInnes, Mrs. Joseph Fornance. The Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Mary R. Preston, was unable to attend.—Mrs. IRWIN FISHER, *Historian*.

STARS AND STRIPES CHAPTER (Burlington, Iowa) is able to report a successful second year of existence. Our first Regent, Miss Crapo, whose zealous enthusiasm brought us together and kept us together last year, resigned in the early Fall, anticipating an extended absence from her home. Miss Jones, our able Vice-Regent, presided at the monthly meetings until the election of officers in January, when Mrs. Kate Gilbert Wells, a recently elected member, became Regent, bringing into our Chapter the impetus of her own warm interest and a broad spirit of growth and progress. Our membership now numbers thirty-four, with others about to enter.

The monthly programs here have been made up of papers upon women of the Revolution and music; with the exception of one held upon Washington's birthday, when the Chapter was rarely entertained by Mrs. Wells and her mother, Mrs. Gilbert. This occasion was marked with enthusiastic loyalty to our country and to the memory of Washington, who was the subject of splendidly written papers describing his home life and his public career as soldier and statesman. Two piano duets seemed aptly chosen, Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, so grandly descriptive of life's battles, and a dainty minuet by Haydn, suggesting life's amenities and pleasures. Our popular soprano favored us with "The Star-Spangled Banner," and after the refreshments all gathered about the piano to sing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" and other stirring selections. Every member upon arriving was decorated with our National

colors in a tiny emblem, and every one was presented with a souvenir painting of something commemorative of Washington, his watch, his sword, his Bible, his arm-chair, his home, etc., and inscribed with an appropriate quotation. Altogether it was an event to be long remembered with delight. It is hoped that more earnest study may be done next year and much interest awakened.—SARAH M. WILKINSON, *Historian*.

ONEONTA CHAPTER was most delightfully entertained by its Regent, Mrs. Pierce Blakely, on the evening of December 3d, 1897. The Susquehanna Chapter of the Sons of the Revolution was also invited, and this, the first social event of the newly-formed Chapter, did much to strengthen the bonds of fellowship. The decorations of flags and the dainty patriotic favors could not fail to awaken interest and arouse enthusiasm.

At the recent election, Mrs. Blakely was reelected Regent, and the other officers for the ensuing year are as follows: Vice-Regent, Mrs. George Kirkland; Secretary, Vivian C. Herington; Treasurer, Mrs. Walter S. Whipple; Registrar, Mrs. Hattie Douglas; Historian, Anna Gertrude Childs.

The Chapter is still a small one, and was called upon during its first year of existence to mourn the loss of one of its most valued members, Mrs. David Whipple. Although not strong enough to take an active part in the Chapter work, her true womanliness and unfailing interest were a source of inspiration to the members.

The literary work taken up by the Chapter consists of a study of local history and allied topics. The question of forming a Society of Children of the Revolution is now before the Chapter, a most interesting talk on the subject having been given at the last meeting by Mrs. R. H. White, of the Otsego Chapter, of Cooperstown.—ANNA GERTRUDE CHILDS, *Historian*.

FORT MASSACHUSETTS CHAPTER.—In honor of Washington's Birthday the Fort Massachusetts Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at North Adams, Massachusetts, presented each of the ten rooms at the Miner School in that city with a very handsome bunting flag, three feet by five, mounted on a staff. The presentation took place at the exer-

cises held by this school to commemorate Washington's Birthday. The flags were presented by the Regent, Mrs. Mary F. Richmond, and the principal of the school, Mrs. Emma Billings, who is Secretary of the Fort Massachusetts Chapter, accepted them in behalf of the teachers and scholars. Ten boys who were to be the "Flag bearers" advanced to the front of the platform and received the flags, and after the school had pledged allegiance to the flag, the boys marched down the hall to the entrance, where they formed two lines, between which the teachers and scholars passed, each one saluting the flags as they left the hall. It was a very pretty sight, and one which those who were present will not soon forget.—MARY F. B. BURBANK, *Historian*.

URBANA CHAPTER celebrated Washington's Birthday by holding a Loan Exhibition at the home of Mrs. Edwin Hagenbuch. The rooms were beautifully decorated with flags and evergreens. Over a wide doorway hung the emblem, a wheel from a real old flax wheel, tastefully decorated with flax. One room was furnished in true pioneer style. A four-post bedstead, with old-fashioned drapery, stood in a corner. On the floor were artistic rag rugs, and by the fire-side hung the bellows and warming-pan.

The collection of revolutionary and other relics was large and very interesting. There were swords and pistols which had seen service in our country's defense; many old manuscripts, with the signatures of men famous in our history, and a fine collection of Indian relics and curiosities.

The Daughters in colonial and other quaint old costumes served refreshments during the afternoon and evening.—LOUISE S. FOSTER, *Historian*.

PRINCETON CHAPTER hold monthly meetings at the houses of members, at which historical papers are read. Besides taking a deep interest in the affairs of the National Society, and indeed in all patriotic matters, the Princeton Chapter has taken for its work the repairing and restoration of the old Berrien Mansion at Rocky Hill, which was used by Washing-

ton as headquarters in the Fall of 1783, when Congress was in session in Nassau Hall at Princeton.

The members of the Princeton Chapter have not undertaken this enterprise alone, but have interested many friends in the work. An association has been formed and incorporated, and now holds the title to the property.

The old house is being furnished in true colonial style, and already contains many pieces of furniture which date back to revolutionary times, and many historic relics of great interest.

The Princeton Chapter has contributed liberally towards the expenses of the association from the Chapter Treasury, and through individual gifts; and has also undertaken, with the help of other Princeton friends, the furnishing of one room to be known as the Princeton Parlor.

Other New Jersey Chapters have been interested in the headquarters, and five, in addition to the Princeton Chapter, have contributed money and valuable articles. The Trent Chapter, of Lawrenceville, is furnishing one room, to be known as the Trent Room.

Many gifts have been received from Daughters in other States, from friends among the Colonial Dames, and from Sons of the American Revolution, and Sons of the Revolution.

A recent gift to the Headquarters Association from Dr. T. Morgan Howe, of New York City, is of special interest in this connection. Dr. Howe is a grandson of the Captain Howe who commanded the guard stationed at Rocky Hill during Washington's stay there. The gift is a letter from General Washington to Captain Howe, dated Rocky Hill, November 9, 1783, giving instructions concerning the removal of Washington's baggage and effects from Rocky Hill to Mount Vernon by wagon. The letter, framed in glass, can be easily read, and is accompanied by a framed miniature of Captain Howe painted about 1782.

Another interesting gift is a copy of the "Itinerary of General Washington from 1775 to 1783," from the publishers, the J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia. A recent writer in one of the Princeton papers says: "Among other interesting items recorded in this book are full reports of the doings

of the General in the Fall of 1783 while in Rocky Hill; his trips to Princeton in attendance upon Congress, and upon the commencement exercises his presentation of fifty guineas as a testimony of his respect for the College; the trustees' resolution to request the General to sit for his picture to be taken by Peale for the College; and the receiving of the account that the definitive treaty between Great Britain and the United States had been concluded.

"An account is also given in this work of the General writing to William Dunlap for a portrait in the Berrien house, of Dunlap's frequent visits to headquarters, his delight in breakfasting and dining each day with the General and Mrs. Washington and the members of Congress; of the military, which consisted of the suite and a Captain's Guard, whose tents were on the green before the Berrien house.

"Then a description of the General and his horse and saddle is given, stating that the time occupied in traveling to and from Princeton was about forty minutes, and that he weighed about two hundred and ten pounds.

"Further along, November 2, 1783, it speaks of the farewell address to the army, which is issued from 'Rocky Hill, near Princeton.'"

General Washington remained at Rocky Hill until May 9th or 10th, when he left for Newberg, the treaty of peace having been signed, to give up his position as commander-in-chief, and to deliver his farewell address to the army.

The connection of General Washington with the Berrien homestead being so clear and accurately established, it is a worthy center of patriotic interest and work, and well deserving of the interest of the many visitors who find their way to its doors, now that they are thrown open to the public.

GENESEE CHAPTER.—In the city of Flint, Michigan, on June 1, 1897, eighteen descendants of revolutionary soldiers met at the home of Mrs. Harriet P. Thompson, to organize a Chapter of the "Daughters of the American Revolution," Mrs. Thompson, who is a descendant of Colonel Robinson, of revolutionary fame, having been previously appointed Regent, with power to organize a Chapter in Flint, presiding.

Preliminary work being finished the following officers were elected: Regent, Mrs. Harriet P. Thompson; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Anna M. O. Smith; Registrar, Mrs. Minnie D. Whitehead; Secretary, Mrs. Margaret S. Keeney; Treasurer, Miss Mabel Clark; Historian, Mrs. Mary E. A. McConnelly.

This branch of the Order to be known as Genesee Chapter, No. 352, nearly all the members trace their ancestry to at least one revolutionary soldier. Mrs. Davison has the honor of having five revolutionary ancestors, three of whom were officers. Miss Elwood descends from Lieutenant Mead, of the Fifth Connecticut, who was also a member of the "Society of the Cincinnati." One of the three ancestors of Mabel Clark died of wounds received at the battle of Bunker Hill. Mrs. Woodworth, McConnelly and Palmer descend from James Knapp, who was given "a medal of honor for six years' faithful service," having enlisted as a drummer-boy at the age of thirteen years. They also trace their lineage to the Ball family, from which George Washington descended. Mrs. Durant is a descendant of Resolve White, and Mrs. McConnelly of Wm. Brewster, both of the Mayflower, while Mrs. Hyatt descends from the immortal Miles Standish. A pleasing little incident is related of the ancestors of Mrs. Keeney. Lieutenant John Strong, who at one time found himself with Lafayette cut off from camp by British soldiers. There was no escape except by fording a stream. Lieutenant Strong being the larger and stronger of the two, took Lafayette on his shoulders and carried him across in safety.

On October 29th Genesee Chapter was most beautifully entertained at the home of Mrs. Durant, the dining-room and table decorations being in harmony with the spirit of patriotism. Each guest was presented with a souvenir emblematic of colonial times.

Meetings are held each month with a fine literary and musical program. On January 8th, at a regular meeting held at the beautiful home of Vice-Regent Mrs. Smith, a membership of twenty-one was reported, five of whom are granddaughters of revolutionary soldiers. The charter officers were all re-elected, committees appointed and an interesting program carried out. All felt it had been a very pleasant afternoon, and

left for their homes predicting a pleasant and instructive future for Genesee Chapter, No. 352, of Flint, Michigan.

The following named ladies constitute the membership of Genesee Chapter:

Mrs. Harriet P. Thompson, Mrs. Annette W. Burr, Mrs. Cornelia M. Clark, Mrs. Celia L. R. Clark, Miss Mabel Clark, Mrs. Elizabeth Davison, Miss Belle Jennie, Mrs. Margaret S. Keeney, Mrs. Mary E. A. McConnelly, Miss Margaret T. Alcott, Mrs. Mary A. Palmer, Mrs. Anna M. O. Smith, Mrs. Minnie D. Whitehead, Mrs. Margaret A. Woodworth, Mrs. Clinton H. Hyatt, Mrs. Harriet E. Kelly, Mrs. Gratia D. Mahon, Mrs. Genevieve D. McCreery, Miss Caroline Elwood, Mrs. Fred. Ford.—MARY E. A. McCONNELLY, *Historian*.

MILWAUKEE CHAPTER closes another year with the approaching May meeting, at which time the annual election of officers will take place. The meetings have been held in the lecture room of the Athenaeum, and the attendance each month has been good, exhibiting great interest in the progress and welfare of the Chapter. Nearly two hundred names of members have already been enrolled, of this number a small proportion are non-resident. A few transfers to other Chapters have been made, and there have been four resignations.

The principal work of the Chapter during the year have been in connection with the Flag Bill, which measure originated with us, and which has been vigorously pushed by the committee through its chairman, Mrs. Walter Kempster. We earnestly hope to see this become a law before the end of another year. The Chapter has, during the past two years, contributed two hundred dollars to the Memorial Hall Fund; has supplied the Public Library with copies of the AMERICAN MONTHLY and "Spirit of '76;" has given by its active labors two hundred and forty dollars towards the completion of the Soldiers' Monument, Milwaukee, and has assisted in various other enterprises calling for patriotic service. Three commemorative meetings have been held since October 1st. On the 19th of that month the anniversary of the surrender at Yorktown was celebrated, as is our annual custom, by the Milwaukee Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Wisconsin



Society, Sons of the American Revolution, in joint assemblage, at Hotel Pfister. A reception was held at 8 p. m. in the Club Room, which was beautifully decorated with the American colors. After a brief introductory speech by Judge George H. Noyes, President of the Sons of the American Revolution, two interesting addresses were delivered by Rev. Rufus W. Clark, D. D., of Detroit, Mich., and Rev. Dudley W. Rhoades, D. D., of St. Paul, Minn. A brief musical program was included in the entertainment, and the guests then adjourned to the banquet hall, where light refreshments were served. On February 22d the Chapter met by special invitation at the home of the Registrar, Mrs. I. V. Quarles, to commemorate the birthday of Washington. A short literary and musical program, including the singing of "America," was followed by refreshments and social chat, thus bringing to a close a very delightful afternoon. On April 19th our Regent, Mrs. T. H. Brown, opened her house to the Chapter, when the battle of Lexington was celebrated with music and appropriate recitations. Fifty Daughters were present on this occasion, which was one of the most enthusiastic gatherings of the year. The alternate monthly meetings of the Chapter are literary and social in their character. A patriotic paper is read, following which tea is served in the charming room at the Athenaeum devoted to that purpose. The outlook for the Chapter is most cheering to all who have its prosperity so near at heart.—JOSEPHINE L. HUSTIS, *Historian*.

OLD SOUTH CHAPTER.—A largely attended business meeting of the Old South Chapter was held with Mrs. Marcia Parsons, 348 Commonwealth avenue. The most important matter considered was the amendment to increase the limit of membership from 125 to 200. Several members who were on the waiting list were taken into the Chapter, among them a "real Daughter," Mrs. Johanna White Beaman Fletcher, who has been totally blind for ten years. She signed her application herself, however. She also, with her papers, sent as a gift to the Chapter a four-dollar bill of Continental currency of date February 17, 1776. There are now six "real Daughters" who are honorary members of the Old South Chapter. The

Regent gave a full account of the legislation at the recent Congress affecting Chapter work. Plans for future work were discussed, and a social hour was enjoyed.

On Monday afternoon a flag floated over Legion of Honor Hall, calling the members of the Old South Chapter to the monthly meeting. Regents and guests from other Chapters were present, including members of the Hannah Winthrop Chapter of Cambridge; the Warren and Prescott, Sea Coast Defense, Anna Stickney, of North Conway, N. H.; and the Rainier Chapter, of Seattle, Wash. Mrs. G. H. Heilbron, of Seattle, who was a delegate to the Congress from her Chapter, is also the director of a Society of the C. A. R. called the "Thomas Pickering." Besides the customary patriotic music, Mrs. Julia Thornton Pearl sang delightfully a brace of songs. Reports of the Congress by the delegates and Regent proved interesting. Mrs. S. M. Brooks gave a full account of the social side of the week, and of the many receptions and teas given for the visiting delegates. Mrs. Vesta H. Richardson described graphically the many places of interest visited, including Mount Vernon, Arlington, the public buildings of Washington, and the United States Congress. Mrs. Fowler reviewed the business part of the Congress, and afterwards spoke upon the humorous side of the great gathering. Mrs. Louisa Morrison was granted a transfer to the North Church Chapter, of which she has been appointed Regent.

The Chapter held a largely attended meeting in Legion of Honor Hall. The Regent, Mrs. Laura W. Fowler, presided. The speaker of the occasion was Miss Alice M. Longfellow daughter of the poet. She gave an interesting talk on the purchase of Mount Vernon.

Miss Longfellow was appointed Regent for Massachusetts of the Mount Vernon Association in 1880, but was always much interested in the purchase and the preservation of the property. She gave an account of the woman who first moved in the matter, Miss Ann P. Cunningham, of South Carolina, who, in 1853, inspired the women of the country to purchase and restore the home of the Father of His Country. Miss Cunningham, though an invalid, did such good work that in 1856 the purchase was made. The preservation of Mount Vernon is due to the women of the country.

Miss Longfellow had photographs of Mount Vernon, which were shown to the company. The property has twelve buildings, and the members of the Society are trying to restore them as nearly as possible to their original condition, and are collecting all the relics, books, etc., of Washington possible, in order to do this.

At the close of the entertainment an informal reception was held, when the ladies present were introduced to Miss Longfellow. Many different Societies were represented, including the Mayflower, Warren and Prescott Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Daughters of 1812; Paul Revere Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Adams Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; New England Woman's Press Association, Castilian Club, Woman's Relief Corps, and the Woman's Charity Club.

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON CHAPTER.—Chapter Day of the American Revolution was celebrated as a "welcome home" to Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, Honorary President General of the National organization. Mrs. Samuel Welty opened her elegant home on East Grove street to the Daughters, who entertained in a royal manner yesterday afternoon, March 8th.

The decorations were beautiful and appropriate, being entirely in the National colors, as is customary to the Order. Palms, ferns and rare potted plants, scarlet and white carnations, poinsettia, calla and coral begonias added to the charm of the scene. A monster American eagle, kindly sent by Mr. Arthur Bell, mounted on a pedestal of National colors, stood guard. Mesdames John R. Little and Owen Scott spared no pains in furnishing the elaborate decorations, which were finished in most exquisite taste.

The Chapter Regent, Mrs. DeMotte, and the Secretary, Mrs. Welty, received the ladies and presented them to Mrs. Stevenson. Miss Maud Light served lemonade, presiding over the punch bowl. Miss Clara DeMotte poured tea and Miss Bessie Welty poured coffee at the table. Misses Helen Taylor, Vera Mammen, Edna Ball and Elsie Garrett, as colonial maidens, served a very dainty luncheon in the dining-room.

During the literary hour Mrs. DeMotte gave a very ex-

haustive and interesting report of the Seventh Continental Congress at Washington, which she recently attended. Miss Kate Young and Miss Calhoun gave a piano duet in an artistic and delightful style. Miss Florence Fifer and Miss Idelle Kerrick sang a charming duet, with Mrs. Fifer as accompanist. Miss Pomeroy, accompanied by Mrs. Fleming, delighted the ladies with her beautiful voice and exquisite rendition of a vocal solo.

After Mrs. Stevenson's address, an abstract of which is given below, Miss Fifer closed the afternoon program by singing a beautiful solo.

"To-day, as you accord me the honor of meeting you again as a Chapter, and the Chapter above all others to which my heart turns with tenderest affection and deepest interest, I can but recall the first effort made to arouse interest in the then new and almost unknown organization of the National Society. It was in the Autumn of 1893 that a small company of ladies responded to my invitation to meet at my home on Franklin Park, November 29th. Mrs. Dr. Taylor was the first Regent, and Mrs. Helen M. Little the first Secretary to assist in forming a Chapter in Bloomington. The work of organization was hard, the objects of the National Society not fully understood, and the interest and enthusiasm which centered around Washington was not felt in the West beyond Chicago. Too much cannot be said in recognition and commendation of the successful efforts of Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Little.

"It is an interesting fact that seven of the charter members of the Chapter were lineal descendants of Mildred Washington, the daughter of John Washington, the grandfather of George Washington, and at a later date three lineal descendants of Mildred Washington. The growth of the Chapter has been steady and most encouraging, eighty-four members having been enrolled. Four of this number have passed away and nine have withdrawn, leaving a membership of seventy-one.

"The Chapter has entered heartily into all the objects suggested by the National organization. It has observed revolutionary anniversaries and contributed some of the ablest papers printed in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE of revolutionary subjects, and contributed generously to the different funds.

"I cannot emphasize too earnestly the importance to your life and progress as a Chapter, of sending delegates to the annual Continental Congress. If you would catch the fire of enthusiasm and feel the distinction of achievement in its fullest, broadest sense, you must place yourself where you can feel and bring to others the glow of a living, burning influence.

"It is not strange that woman should have been among the first to awaken an interest in the history and achievements of her ancestors. In that quiet, sacred little room, where unobserved, the founders of this remarkable patriotic society met and worked, surely the spirit of Washington must have hovered exceedingly near.

"The Seventh Continental Congress was of peculiar and unusual interest. Excitement over the election of President General ran high, and all manner of things were predicted and anticipated. It was to be a battle royal and to the finish. In accepting the arduous position of chairman of the tellers Mrs. DeMotte assumed grave responsibilities and denied herself pleasures which she had long anticipated. She was faithful until the end, which was not until 4 o'clock in the morning.

"Right heartily do I congratulate you upon your President General. It has been my privilege to have known Mrs. Manning for more than a dozen years. Commanding in presence, conducting herself always with quiet dignity, courteous, conservative in disposition, she is indeed highly endowed with faculties requisite to the duties of the office of President General. When exposed to 'the rough usage never spared those holding conspicuous public positions' she never faltered in the discharge of duties her position as wife of the Secretary of the Treasury imposed.

"Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, of Chicago, the State Regent of Illinois, has wonderful power in organization and executive lines, and as a close friend of Mrs. Kerfoot, will undoubtedly continue her conservative and conciliatory policy."

Mrs. Stevenson, who is dearly beloved by the Chapter, was received with great fervor and frequently and enthusiastically applauded during her remarks. In the upbuilding of Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter Mrs. J. B. Taylor and Mrs. Isaac

Funk, ex-Regents, with their respective advisors and assistants, have contributed largely to the present popular and advantageous position the Chapter occupies in the National organization.

At Mrs. Stevenson's suggestion this Chapter extended to-day an invitation, to be officially forwarded by the Secretary to Mrs. Daniel Manning, President General, inviting her to visit Bloomington at the Inter-State Conference desired to be held in this city in May.

Mrs. Manning was elected at the late Congress to preside over the deliberations of the National organization, succeeding Mrs. Stevenson. Mrs. Shepard, of Chicago, State Regent, will be notified of the invitation extended Mrs. Manning, and as it is in accordance with her wishes, undoubtedly the proposed Illinois Chapter Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be held in Bloomington.

ONONDAGA CHAPTER, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, considers itself highly honored by adding to its roll of membership the name of Mrs. Ferris Hubbell, for she is a "real Daughter," having been born in 1802, and has therefore reached the advanced age of 96. She is the daughter of Charles Warner, who in 1779 enlisted at Windham, Conn., in Captain Williams' company, of Colonel Durkee's regiment, and later also served with the same captain in Colonel Wells' regiment, and in 1835 received a pension for his military services. Charles Warner and his wife Sarah, after the Revolutionary War, with many others, emigrated to the fertile valleys of New York State, and this beautiful country of the Onondagas received some of New England's staunchest and bravest sons and daughters. Such women as Mrs. Hubbell were the mothers who reared the race of men and women who have raised our county of Onondaga to one of the foremost in the Empire State. What tremendous obstacles were overcome by their silent influence, their quiet dignity, their honesty of purpose, and their truthfulness of character, all ably pictured in the person of our honored member. To this just tribute not only do her family testify, but also those who have had the good fortune to come in contact with her. Her life has been

one long reign of domestic quiet, her love for her husband, her children and her home fulfilling all her ambitions. When vicissitudes came upon her she met them as a Christian woman only can, bowed her head and lowly said, "Thy will be done," and with this submission came such peace in her surroundings that now in her old age, she reaps her just reward, for she enjoys the best of health, and her mental faculties so keen and bright that the questions of to-day are to her as interesting as those of earlier years. What a blessing is longevity when it carries with its length of years an influence for good. Charles Warner's daughters, all noble hearted women, left their mark upon the present generation, for Esther married a Mr. Bancroft, and lived to be over one hundred years old; Charity married Elias Elliott, and reached the age of one hundred years and four months; Sophia married I. W. Woodward, and died under one hundred; Lucy, who married J. Van Dusen, only lived to be forty, and Elizabeth, who married N. H. Smith, was over ninety.

Ferris Hubbell and Mary Warner were married July 12, 1832, by the Rev. Dr. Adams, of the First Presbyterian Church of the village of Syracuse. Their children were Elizabeth, who married Mr. Mead, July 5, 1855, and died the following September; Mary Cornelia, born in 1836, and died 1857; Helen Lovenia, married D. S. Cheschro, 1861; Charles Ezra, married Caroline Gere, 1866; Emma Jane, born 1844, and died 1849; Josephine Maria, born 1846, and died 1868. Mrs. Cheschro and Mrs. Charles E. Hubbell are the only ones now living.

So modest and retiring has been the life of Mrs. Hubbell that even the fame that the Onondaga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, desires to confer on her, will undoubtedly give rise in her mind to thoughts which are so beautifully brought out in the following lines from Pope:

"Tis all we beg thee, to conceal from sight  
Those acts of goodness which themselves requite  
O let me still the secret joys partake,  
To follow virtue e'en for virtue's sake."

—Mrs. MCCARTHY EMORY, *Historian*.



## CURRENT TOPICS.

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### COMMITTEES FROM THE D. A. R. WILL LOOK AFTER THE WORK OF AIDING SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

At the regular May meeting of the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, when the question of giving aid to soldiers and sailors and their families was considered, the following were appointed a war committee: The members of the National Board, Mrs. George M. Sternberg, Mrs. Charles L. Alden, Mrs. J. C. Breckinridge, Mrs. A. W. Greely, Mrs. Philip Hichborn, and Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Lee.

The following war fund committee was appointed for receiving contributions throughout the country:

Mrs. Daniel Manning, Chairman; Mrs. Kate Kearney Henry, Secretary, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Mark Burckle Hatch, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Albert D. Brockett, Virginia; Mrs. Russell A. Alger, Michigan; Mrs. N. D. Sperry, Connecticut; Mrs. Horatio N. Taplin, Vermont; Mrs. Marcus A. Hanna, Ohio; Mrs. William W. Shippen, New Jersey; Mrs. William P. Frye, Maine; Mrs. John N. Jewett, Illinois; Mrs. Eleanor Washington Howard, Virginia; Mrs. Anita Newcomb McGee, M. D., Iowa; Mrs. Ellen M. Colton, California; Miss Mary Boyce Temple, Tennessee; Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, Indiana; Miss Mary Isabelle Forsyth, New York; Mrs. Abner Hooper, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Charles O'Neil, Massachusetts; Miss Anna C. Benning, Georgia; Mrs. Green Clay Goodloe, Kentucky; Mrs. Charlotte E. Main, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Angus Cameron, Wisconsin; Mrs. Charles Averette Stakely, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Albert Akers, Tennessee; Miss Susan Riviere Hetzel, Virginia; Mrs. Mary Jane Seymour, Massachusetts; Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher, Indiana; Mrs. Gertrude Bascom Davidson, West Virginia; Mrs. J. Morgan Smith, Alabama; Mrs. Frederick Hanger, Arkansas; Mrs. D. K. Maddox, California; Mrs. W. F. Slo-

cum, Colorado; Mrs. Sara Thomson Kinney, Connecticut; Mrs. Elizabeth C. Churchman, Delaware; Mrs. Mary H. Newcomb, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. John G. Christopher, Florida; Mrs. Porter King, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, Illinois; Mrs. E. A. Atkins, Indiana; Mrs. Walter A. Duncan, Indian Territory; Mrs. Clara A. Cooley, Iowa; Mrs. Mattie A. Hand, Kansas; Mrs. Edward N. Maxwell, Kentucky; Mrs. Benjamin F. Stony, Louisiana; Mrs. Helen Frye White, Maine; Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom, Maryland; Mrs. F. M. Boome, Massachusetts; Mrs. William Fitzgerald Edwards, Michigan; Mrs. E. Torrance, Minnesota; Mrs. W. H. Sims, Mississippi; Mrs. George H. Shields, Missouri; Mrs. E. A. Wasson, Montana; Mrs. Francis Avery Haggard, Nebraska; Mrs. Josiah Carpenter, New Hampshire; Mrs. David A. Depue, New Jersey; Mrs. L. Bradford Prince, New Mexico; Mrs. James Meade Belden, New York; Mrs. Edward Dilworth Latea, North Carolina; Mrs. Francis C. Holley, North Dakota; Mrs. Ester G. Rathbone, Ohio; Mrs. Cassius M. Barnes, Oklahoma; Mrs. I. M. Card, Oregon; Mrs. Thomas Roberts, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Susan A. Bellou, Rhode Island; Mrs. Clark Waring, South Carolina; Mrs. Andrew J. Kellar, South Dakota; Mrs. James S. Pitcher, Tennessee; Mrs. James B. Clark, Texas; Mrs. Clarence E. Allen, Utah; Mrs. Jessie Burdette, Vermont; Mrs. Hugh Nelson Page, Virginia; Mrs. Chauncey W. Griggs, Washington; Mrs. James S. Peck, Wisconsin, and Mrs. Francis E. Warren, Wyoming.

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WAR CIRCULAR.

*To Daughters of the American Revolution:* During the present war between the United States and Spain the services of women will doubtless be needed by the Medical Departments of the Army and Navy, and this need will afford opportunity for those Daughters of the American Revolution who desire to imitate the worthy example set by illustrious ancestors, to aid their country in a practical and effective way. At this early stage in the conflict it is impossible to estimate the extent of service which patriotic Daughters can render, or the num-

ber of volunteers required to meet the exigencies of modern warfare during an uncertain period. Much will depend on the length and severity of the conflict; but it seems desirable that the Daughters, like their husbands and sires and sons, should be prepared for emergencies.

The needs of the country and the eminent fitness of our Society to aid in meeting them have been fully recognized by the National Board of Management. At the April meeting of the Board the issues were discussed, and it was decided that while the giving of aid and support to the families of soldiers and sailors would be an appropriate duty for Chapters, it is fitting that the National Society should coöperate with the National Military and Naval Organizations, on whose success an honorable termination of hostilities must depend.

In accordance with this conviction, the Board appointed a special committee, consisting of Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, Chairman; Mrs. Russell A. Alger, Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, Mrs. George M. Sternberg, Mrs. Charles O'Neil and Mrs. Charles H. Alden.

The committee proceeded to formulate a plan of work in accordance with a proposition made at the Board meeting, and with the view of rendering the plan practical and immediately available they submitted it to the Surgeons General of the Army and Navy. Replies were received from these officers, as follows:

**BUREAU OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY, NAVY DEPARTMENT.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 1898.

ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, M. D.,

*Chairman of Committee of National Board of Management of National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.*

*Madam:* The Bureau of Medicine and Surgery of the Navy Department heartily approves of the proposition of your committee to form a corps of trained nurses, from whose number competent nurses may be promptly detailed for such service as may be required in caring for the sick or wounded during the present war.

The standard of competency of these nurses will be left entirely to the discretion of your committee. The Bureau places the same reliance on your judgment as it does on your patriotism, and it rests assured that a manifestation of the same loyalty and the same zeal in good works will be shown in the labors of your committee as was shown by

your ancestors, whose never-failing support and devotion sustained the courage of their husbands and brothers in the struggle of the Nation for independence.

Very respectfully,  
(Signed)

W. K. VAN REYPEN,  
*Surgeon General, U. S. Navy.*

WAR DEPARTMENT, SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, *April 28, 1898.*

ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, M. D.,

*Chairman of Committee of National Board of Management of National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.*

*Madam:* I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of April 27th, and to reply as follows:

I have received a large number of applications from trained nurses and other patriotic ladies who are willing to serve as nurses, but have been obliged to answer all of these offers to the effect that no trained nurses are needed at present, and I am uncertain as to what our requirements may be in the future. It is not my intention to send any female nurses with troops to Cuba, and in case we have a number of general hospitals established I expect to depend principally upon our trained men of the Hospital Corps for service as nurses in the wards. I should, however, be glad to avail myself of the services of a certain number of trained female nurses for the care of special cases, and for the preparation and distribution of special diet in the hospital wards. I appreciate very highly the offer of the National Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and am quite willing to turn this whole matter over to your committee, giving you the applications now on file, and those which may hereafter be received, and allowing you to select proper persons for the service required in case I have occasion to call for the assistance of trained female nurses.

In this case I would expect you to answer all letters of inquiry and to keep a list of eligibles from which to make your selections in case of a call from me. This list need not be a long one, and it is desirable that those selected should be from different parts of the country. Residents of Washington should not have a preference in this selection over those of other cities. As a rule, I think it would be better to have women of not less than thirty and not more than fifty years of age. They should, of course, be able to present proper testimonials as to training, capacity, and character. No special legislation will be necessary in order to make appointments if the services of female nurses are required. The compensation will be \$30 a month, with board, and lodging accommodations in the hospital where this is practicable.

I shall be glad to confer with your committee at any time, and remain,

Very respectfully yours,  
(Signed)

GEO. M. STERNBERG,  
*Surgeon General, U. S. Army.*

At a later session the Board adopted the plan reported by the committee and endorsed by the Medical Departments of the Army and Navy. And they now have the honor to submit it for the patriotic consideration of all members of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

1. The organization shall consist of a working corps, with a central body of officers in communication with the Medical Departments of the Army and Navy, the whole to be designated the "D. A. R. Hospital Corps."

2. The corps may comprise two classes, viz.: corps members and volunteers.

3. The corps members must be Daughters, and may serve in person (if qualified) or by substitute.

4. The volunteers must be trained nurses or hospital assistants, and may either be Daughters or substitutes vouched for by Daughters with respect to their good character, trustworthiness and general ability.

5. The personal qualifications of volunteers shall be determined by the officers of the corps.

6. Corps members incur no financial responsibility unless by voluntary arrangement.

7. Accepted volunteers must hold themselves in readiness to accept appointment and respond to orders without delay. Transportation from their homes will be furnished by the Government.

The officers appointed by the National Board are:

Director—Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee.

Assistant Directors—Miss Mary Desha and Mrs. Francis S. Nash.

Treasurer—Mrs. Amos G. Draper.

Headquarters will be the same as the National Society, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Further information and form of application for volunteers will be furnished on application to the Director.

All State and Chapter Regents are invited to advise the members of their Chapters of this action of the Board, and to organize committees immediately to co-operate with the Director in strengthening the D. A. R. Hospital Corps.

As the Board is not empowered to make expenditures except for ordinary current expenses, the sum required for stationery and postage of the corps is met by private subscriptions, and small contributions (not over \$5) will be received by the Treasurer, and accounted for to the National Board.

By order of the Board:

ALICE PICKETT AKERS,  
*Recording Secretary General.*

*April 30, 1898.*

THE "War Circular" in the Magazine explains the unique position and honor accorded the Daughters of the American Revolution in connection with the present war. All applications for hospital appointments which women have sent to the President, the Secretaries of War and Navy and the Surgeons General of the Army, Navy and Hospital Marine Service, are now in the custody of the D. A. R. Hospital Corps. These applications number about 2,000, and all have been examined and filed. Between 700 and 800 stated that they were trained nurses, and to each of these has been sent a blank with questions to be answered.

No provision has yet been made for the appointment of women in the Navy, but the Surgeon General of the Army has sent four nurses to the hospital at Key West, and six more are going on the new army hospital ship.

These are: Miss Mary Agnes Lease, of Maryland; Miss Alice P. Lyon, member of the Pittsburg Chapter, Pa.; Miss Margaret E. Shaffer, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Johnetta B. Sanger, a D. A. R. from Virginia, who went to Key West; and Miss Amanda J. Armistead, of Cincinnati, O.; Miss Louise J. Block, of New Orleans, La.; Miss Amy B. Farquharson, of Baltimore, Md.; Miss Esther V. Hasson, of New London, Conn.; Miss Elise H. Lampe, of New York City, and Miss Lucy Ashby Sharp, of North-Carolina, who go on the hospital ship. Others will undoubtedly be called for from time to time, as occasion demands.

The officers of the D. A. R. H. C. select these nurses with the greatest care, as only hospital graduates of fine character are desired. For this reason, the members of the "Associated Alumnae of Trained Nurses" are preferred, and for the same reason the personal endorsement of character from a Daughter is valued. When the Surgeon General gives an order for nurses, a list of names is sent to him that have been carefully selected, and from this list he makes his appointments.

This important national work is being aided by many Daughters, who give time and money to the work of the Corps, who make uniform aprons for the nurses, or who contribute funds for the benefit of the sick and wounded.

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We are authorized to say that all Regents of D. A. R. Chapters can obtain, free of expense, including postage, fifty (50) copies each of Mrs. J. B. Bouton's new patriotic hymn, "O! Daughters of Heroic Sires," on application by letter to Mr. E. W. Wheeler, publisher, Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass. This hymn, set to the stirring American tune "Coronation," has already been adopted by many Chapters and was sung by the D. A. R. Congress at its recent session in Washington.

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We call attention to the following notice of "Pilgrimage to Plattsburg." We are authorized to say that any one getting up a party of twenty would cover a ticket from Washington and return.

#### PILGRIMAGE TO PLATTSBURGH.

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LEAVING NEW YORK, 9 A. M., TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1898.

RETURNING, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 25.

Five days' trip, visiting the battlefields and old forts, stopping at West Point, dinner at Newburg and a visit to Washington's Headquarters, reaching Saratoga in time for dinner, stopping at one of the large hotels, Wednesday morning trip to Schuylerville monument, tally-ho coaches to principal points of interest of the Saratoga battlefields, afternoon to Caldwell, Lake George, possibly stopping at Fort Edward, the scene of the massacre of Jane McCrea, over night at Lake George; Thursday at 9:30 boat via lake for Ticonderoga; Lake Champlain boat for Plattsburgh, passing Crown Point and the various his-



toric spots with which these shores abound, arriving at Plattsburgh for dinner. Friday at Plattsburgh, visiting various points. Those who desire may go to Montreal and back to Plattsburgh at an additional cost of \$2.25. AuSable chasm is but twenty miles away, and a very interesting trip. Leaving Plattsburgh at 8.15 a. m. Saturday via train, a stop will be made at Crown Point and other places of interest, arriving at New York in the evening.

Total expense for five-day trip is \$30, of this a registration fee of \$5.00 is payable before June 1st, to enable the projectors to issue a souvenir badge and illustrated prospectus containing the names of those who are going.

Providing a sufficient number apply, a special train will make the trip, stopping at many points of interest that the regular schedule will not permit of. The accommodations at hotels and meals en route will be of the best, and Mr. Hendrickson's well-known success as a promotor of enjoyable trips assures us a good time.

Tickets, \$30.00

Children under 12 years, half fare.

Parlor car seat, New York to Saratoga, \$1.00 extra.

Parlor car seat, Saratoga to New York, \$1.00 extra.

From Philadelphia, \$33.00.

From Washington, \$38.50.

Send \$5.00 registration fee to "The Spirit of '76," 18 and 20 Rose Street, New York City, or to Thomas H. Hendrickson, Tourist Agent, 339 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

FROM a book-lover's point of view, the "Genealogy of the Richmond Family" could hardly be improved. Its broad margins, cream-tinted paper and good type are most restful to tired eyes, and its quiet, unobtrusive binding is in singularly good taste. The system of numbering is also very convenient for reference, and no time need be lost in finding the information desired. The index, moreover, includes both Richmonds and those of other names in an alphabetical arrangement, which also saves much time. The book contains 632 quarto pages and eighteen plates, and may be obtained from the author, Joshua Bailey Richmond, 114 State street, Room 3, Boston, Mass., on payment of \$7.50.

The "History of Montville, Conn., from 1640 to 1896," by Henry A. Becker, is another contribution to our knowledge of local history that will be much appreciated. As Montville

was formerly the North Parish of New London, many records of both towns are partially interchangeable. Hence one whose lineage is traced to New London is likely to find in this volume many details that will be serviceable. The book contains 735 octavo pages and forty-one plates, and is very rich in genealogical information. It may be obtained from the author, at Montville, Conn.

Mr. Walter A. Davis, city clerk of Lanenburg, Massachusetts, has compiled by authority of the city council the "Proprietors' Records" of that town, which originally included Fitchburg and part of Ashby. These records cover the period between 1729 and 1833 and are transcribed with painstaking fidelity. As they include the time of our revolutionary history, they will be of special value to our work. This volume contains 386 octavo pages and three plates.

Messrs. Keating and Barnard, Fort Edward, New York, are the publishers of a neat little volume of sixty-four octavo pages which is a literal transcript of the old manuscript orderly book kept by Capt. Ichabod Norton, of Col. Mott's regiment of Connecticut troops, in 1776. These men were on service at Shenesboro (Whitehall), Fort Ann and Ticonderoga, New York, and at Mount Independence in Orwell, Vermont, on the opposite side of Lake Champlain. An introduction by Robert O. Bascom gives a sketch of the localities mentioned and a copy of Capt. Norton's rude map is added. As Mr. Bascom has grown to manhood in the locality described, he is peculiarly fitted for the editing of this work. This book gives the names of many whose descendants will be much surprised. The publishers offer it at \$1.00 per copy.

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,  
*Librarian General, D. A. R.*

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## IN MEMORIAM.

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### MRS. HARRIETTE P. BUTLER.—

WHEREAS, Death for the first time has invaded Louisa St. Clair Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and a beloved member, Mrs. Harriette P. Butler, has been called to her long rest, be it

*Resolved*, That her death comes not only as a personal grief to all of us, but also as an irreparable loss to the Chapter. She was of noble character, the possessor of a gifted and cultivated mind, and of a kindness of heart and simplicity of manner that won her the affection of both friends and associates.

*Resolved*, That we tender to those nearest and dearest to her our heartfelt sympathy in this overwhelming affliction that has come to them.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her husband, to the AMERICAN MONTHLY, and be spread upon the minutes of the Chapter.

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MRS. ADELAIDE T. ARMSTRONG.—The Regent and members of the Mohegan Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have received with deep sorrow the announcement of the death of their beloved friend and sister member, Mrs. Adelaide Thompson Armstrong.

Identified as Mrs. Armstrong has been with the interests and work of the Mohegan Chapter, from the date of its organization, we desire to offer this tribute to her memory, and place on record our appreciation of her noble womanhood and our keen sense of loss.

We mourn deeply the loss of her gifted mind and heart, her gentle manner and her kindly hospitality, fully realizing we have lost one whose place cannot easily be filled.

To her sorrowing family we extend our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement, in the belief that the divine Comforter will give them comfort and peace according to their need.

At a meeting held at Grove Hill, the home of our Regent, Mrs. A. V. R. Well, on Wednesday, March 9th, 1898, the

members of the Mohegan Chapter directed this expression of our sorrow and loss to be placed upon the minutes, and also that a copy be sent to the bereaved family, to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and to the local papers.

ANNIE V. R. WELL,

*Regent.*

MARY E. FISHER,

*First Vice-Regent.*

MARGARET T. HARRIS,

*Second Vice-Regent.*

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MISS ELIZABETH BARTLETT.—It is my duty to inform you of the death of Miss Elizabeth Bartlett, a member of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, and of the local Chapter, Mary Ball, of this city. Her death occurred at her home, Ogden Center, Michigan, Nov. 13, 1897, at the age of ninety-four years and five months. Miss Bartlett was born in Durham, Mass., in 1803. She was the daughter of Abraham Bartlett, who assisted in defending the battery in New York City against the British forces in the Revolutionary War. She was the recipient last year of the souvenir spoon which is now in possession of her niece, Mrs. Mary M. Harvey, of this city. Mary Ball Chapter, of this place, is in a most flourishing condition. A series of meetings of the Chapter uniting with the Alexander Hamilton, S. A. R., have been held which have been exceptionally successful. Our membership is rapidly nearing fifty. Our relations with the Rainier Chapter, of Seattle, are most cordial. A luncheon given by Mrs. C. W. Griggs, State Regent, at her elegant home in this city, was attended by about half the ladies of the Seattle Chapter.

Mary Ball Chapter sends fifteen dollars to the Continental Hall Fund. The Chapter has already on hand funds for the erection of a drinking fountain in Wright Park, this city, in honor of Narcissu Whitman, who, with her husband, Dr. Marcus Whitman, the pioneer missionary who saved Washington and Oregon to the Union, lost her life at the hands of the treacherous savages whom they had labored to educate. So the good work goes on.—JULIA RANDOLPH HARDENBERGH, *Historian.*

MRS. EDWARD ROACH, died January 18, 1898.

MISS VIRGINIA MACMURPHY, March 14, 1898.

It is with sorrow the announcement is made of two recent deaths in the Rebecca Motte Chapter. At the regular monthly meetings in February and March, respectively, the following tributes were offered by the Vice-Regent:

"Mrs. Anna Augusta Simms-Roach was the eldest child of South Carolina's distinguished author, William Gilmore Simms—novelist, historian and lyric poet. As the daughter of such a sire she claims our reverent memory, independently of her own many virtues and true nobility of character. She was born November 11, 1827. Through her maternal grandmother she was descended from Sir John Colleton, one of the lords proprietors, and a brother of the Colonial Governor Sir James Colleton. Through her grandfather Simms she was a descendant of Thomas Singleton, of the Revolution, who was one of the thirty-seven men taken out of their beds at night in Charleston, and after a short incarceration in the exchange, were hurried off to be imprisoned in Ft. Augustine. She was one of our original band of "Daughters" and was enthusiastically loyal to the organization. Therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That in the death of Mrs. Roach the R. M. C. is deprived of its most venerable, and a most worthy and honorable member, and that this dispensation of Providence is sadly felt by her associate sisters.

*Resolved*, That we hereby express our sincere sympathy with her bereaved ones, and those hearts that are left desolate.

*Resolved*, That a copy of this tribute be sent to her family, also to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and that a page in the Chapter Minute Book be inscribed to her memory.

Miss Virginia MacMurphy, Secretary of the Rebecca Motte Chapter, died February 14, 1898.

In the decease of Mrs. Roach, the "Reaper" came when the fulness of years had been attained. In the departure of our efficient and most highly esteemed Secretary, the sickle was laid to the earthly life in the prime of its strength, vigor and usefulness.

Miss MacMurphy formerly belonged to a Chapter in Augusta, Georgia, but upon the formation of a Society of "Daughters" in this, her adopted city, she severed her connec-

tion with the former to become a charter member of the latter. Upon the resignation of Mrs. Stephen Bell as Secretary, the first to fill that position in the Rebecca Motte, Miss MacMurphy was unanimously chosen to succeed her, and entered upon the duties of the office with zeal and great earnestness of purpose to serve the highest interests of the Society. Gentle, genial, unassuming and clear-headed, her fine intellect and strong force of character impressed all who came within the sphere of her influence. We who were wont to see her bright countenance, to receive her cheerful greeting and to listen to the minutes recorded in her own graceful and forcible style cannot forget her value as an associate member nor her fidelity and devotion to the Chapter. Therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That in the death of our faithful secretary, Miss Virginia MacMurphy, the Rebecca Motte Chapter suffers the loss of a universally esteemed officer who will be mournfully missed, and that although we shall see her no more in her accustomed place in our Chapter meetings, yet will we cherish her name and enshrine it in fragrant memory.

*Resolved*, That we now express our tender sympathy with her afflicted home circle, and that a page in the Chapter Minute Book be left sacred to her memory; and

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her family, and to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

ELIZABETH L. H. WILLIS,  
*Vice-Regent.*

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MRS. EUGENE G. HECK.—Died February 18, 1898, at Ashville, N. C., Mrs. Eugene Gray Heck, wife of George C. Heck.

Death has thus for the second time, in a brief space, taken from us one whom we held most dear, whose noble and attractive qualities of heart and mind had won for her, since her residence in this city, the warm regard and affection of all the members of our Chapter, and whose loss we lament with unfeigned sorrow. Her character was of rare beauty, combining in an unusual degree graciousness and strength, which were reflected in a charm of manner that attracted to her all whom she met and endeared to her with strongest ties all who had the privilege of her friendship. She was a type of the noblest womanhood, as shown in every relation of life, as friend, as

daughter and as wife; a Christian gentlewoman, who sustained affliction with fortitude and so lived that at the last she met calmly and fearlessly the approach of death, serene when all around her wept.

Therefore, in testimony of our affection and to perpetuate her memory, be it

*Resolved*, That we tender to her bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in their deep affliction; and be it further resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Chapter, and that a copy be sent to her husband and the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

MARY BRICE TEMPLE,

*Regent.*

MRS. WM. CASWELL,

MRS. GEORGE McTELL,

MRS. EDW. T. SANFORD,

*Directors.*

March 9, 1898.

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MISS HARRIET GRAVES.—

WHEREAS, The hand of Divine Providence has removed Miss Harriet Graves, daughter of a revolutionary soldier, from the scene of her temporal labors; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That the Betty Allen Chapter, of Northampton, testify to its respect for her memory, and to its sympathy with the relatives and friends deprived of her presence.

*Resolved*, That we mourn the departure of our respected member and Real Daughter.

*Resolved*, That we offer to Mrs. Crafts, of the Betty Allen Chapter, our special sympathy.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of the Betty Allen Chapter, a copy sent to the relatives and to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

ELLA CLEVELAND CLARK,

MARY COLTON BASSETT,

LUCY WRIGHT PEARSON,

LOUISE STEWART BARTLETT CABLE,

*Regent.*

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MRS. LYDIA W. FRENCH, widow of the late Jason M. French, died at Brockton, Massachusetts, April 1, 1898.

She had almost reached her eighty-second birthday, which would have been on Easter Sunday.



She was the daughter of Captain Asa White, of the Revolutionary War, and Honorary Regent of the Deborah Sampson Chapter, being present at its organization with her daughter, Mrs. Lucy C. Howland, and granddaughter, Mrs. Lou Whidden.—OLIVE H. LINCOLN, *Historian*.

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CARRIE H. KELLOGG.—Died, in Genoa, Italy, on the twenty-third of February, 1898, Carrie Haviland Kellogg, a member of Oneida Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. A truly amiable and lovely young gentlewoman, Miss Kellogg will be very much missed in many branches of usefulness and benevolence in her native city, Utica, New York.

She had been a member of the Oneida Chapter for some years, and her vacant place there as elsewhere will be much lamented.

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MRS. HELEN F. CORNWALL.—Our Oakland Chapter had hardly been organized when death came among us, and took from our midst one of our charter members, Mrs. Helen Fletcher Cornwall. Mrs. Cornwall had taken great interest in the organization of the Chapter and was elected our First Vice-Regent. She belonged to a prominent colonial family of the State of Maine. As a Daughter of the American Revolution she traced her lineage from William Fletcher, who fought in the battle of Lexington and afterwards became a member of the Continental Army. Her girlhood was spent in Rockland and Portland, Maine. She came to California when a young lady, and married Dr. Ambrose Cornwall. For a time she resided at Virginia City, Nevada, but removed to Oakland about twenty years ago. She was always greatly interested in music, and soon after coming to Oakland she organized the Rossini Club, naming it after a club in Portland, Maine, of which she had formerly been a member. She was a woman of superior character and of rich and varied culture. She was greatly beloved by all who knew her and her sudden death, October 2, 1897, has made a void in our Chapter which we will find hard to fill.—MARIA R. BABSON, *Historian*.

REBECCA G. R. CRANE.—An own Daughter, a member of the Molly Stark Chapter, Manchester, New Hampshire, passed away in her ninety-eighth year, at Dalton, N. H., on the afternoon of February 27th. Rebecca Golding Russel Crane was born in 1801; she was a daughter of John Russel, who did valiant service in the War of the Revolution. In 1822 Rebecca Godding Russel was married to Ebenezer Crane and went to live upon a farm in Dalton, New Hampshire. Here she reared her children in religious and patriotic observance; here she spun wool and wove material for garments, plied her knitting and sewing needles by the light of candles that she had dipped. Here she kept close to nature in her love of trees and flowers, and found the calm serenity of religious life. Here, in her old age, the school children loved to visit her and "speak their pieces," sure of an interested listener. Here she died, the last survivor of her father's family, never having moved from the Crane farm. The spoon sent her by the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, was a source of great comfort and pride. It was shown to all visitors of whatever age or degree. Her long and useful life found a peaceful, painless close.—*Historian*.

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MRS. THOMAS L. PRITCHETT.—At 33 Driver street, Memphis, Tennessee, March 5, 1898, death again invaded the ranks of Watauga Chapter and took from it a most loyal and devoted member—one who met and discharged every obligation possible, to an invalid. If suffering purifies, then indeed the Heavenly Host gained a radiant, white-souled creature, when "Cheatham McCann" joined the throng. Days, weeks, months lengthened into years, and still found her enduring, with a patience almost sublime, agonies that cannot be expressed in words.

She was a daughter of Major Joseph McCann—a Tennessee son of Confederate fame—and great-great-granddaughter of Colonel Thomas Ridley, of Virginia, who distinguished himself at Brandywine.

"Death is the chillness that precedes the dawn. We shudder for a moment, then awake in the broad sunshine of the other life."

She was taken to the home of her childhood (Nashville) for interment. In loving memory.—MARY ROBERTSON DAY, *Registrar*.

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MRS. CORNELIA C. COMSTOCK.—The Hannah Benedict Carter Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has been called upon to pay tribute to one of its most valued and efficient members, that of Mrs. Cornelia C. Comstock.

For the second time since the organization of the Chapter, this sad duty devolves upon it.

The second link in the chain of patriotic interest and friendship, which has bound its members together, has been suddenly broken by the great destroyer death.

Mrs. Comstock was a woman of strong character individually, and her constant thought was to help others by word or deed.

The successful organization of the Chapter is due to her earnest coöperation and active interest, and since its early formation she has taken great pride and found much pleasure in its work. Therefore at this time the Chapter desires to give expression to the regard with which she was held by its members. Her never failing interest in our aims and work we duly appreciate. Her readiness to bear her part and her desire to do all in her power as presiding officer to make our gathering pleasant were clearly manifest.

So it is that we, although grieved over her loss, count ourselves favored to have had her associated with us, and adopt the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That as a Society, we express our sorrow over this sad event which has deprived us of a valued co-worker and friend.

*Resolved*, That we extend to her husband our sincere sympathy in his irreparable loss.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions shall be sent to her husband, that they shall also be published in the *New Canaan Messenger*, shall be entered upon our Chapter records.

VIOLA E. HALL,  
FRANCES J. FANCHER,  
MATTIE L. HOYT,  
*Committee.*

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## OFFICIAL.

### HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY

902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

OF THE

## DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

### National Officers

1898

#### President General.

MRS. DANIEL MANNING,

153 Washington Ave., Albany, New York, and "Arlington Hotel," Washington, D. C.

#### Vice-President General in Charge of Organization.

MRS. ALBERT D. BROCKETT,

318 N. Washington St., Alexandria, Virginia.

#### Vice-Presidents General.

MRS. RUSSELL A. ALGER,

Detroit, Michigan; 1601 K St., Wash-  
ton, D. C.

MRS. WILLIAM W. SHIPPEN,

New Jersey; 160 E. 38th St., New York  
City.

MRS. N. D. SPERRY,

466 Orange St., New Haven, Connecticut;  
"The Buckingham," Washington, D. C.

MRS. WILLIAM P. FRYE,

Lewiston, Maine; "The Hamilton,"  
Washington, D. C.

MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON,\*

Omaha, Nebraska; Washington, D. C.  
Montpelier, Vermont; 1538 I St., Wash-  
ington, D. C.

MRS. JOHN N. JEWETT,

412 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Illinois.  
Mrs. ELEANOR W. HOWARD,  
518 Prince St., Alexandria, Virginia.

MRS. MARCUS A. HANNA,

Cleveland, Ohio; "The Arlington," Wash-  
ington, D. C.

MRS. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, M. D.,

Iowa; 2010 Wyoming Ave., Washington,  
D. C.

\* Died March 14, 1898.

MRS. ELLEN MASON COLTON,  
San Francisco, California; 617 Con-  
necticut Ave., Washington, D. C.

MRS. CHARLES O'NEIL,  
Massachusetts; "The Grafton," Wash-  
ington, D. C.

MISS MARY BOYCE TEMPLE,  
316 W. Cumberland St., Knoxville, Ten-  
nessee.

MISS ANNA CAROLINE BENNING,  
1420 Broad St., Columbus, Georgia.

MRS. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,  
Indianapolis, Indiana; 1800 Massachusetts  
Ave., Washington, D. C.

MRS. GREEN CLAY GOODLOE,  
Kentucky; 23d and Q Sts., Washington  
D. C.

MISS MARY ISABELLA FORSYTH,  
Kingston, Ulster County, New York.

MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,  
2009 Massachusetts Ave., Washington,  
D. C.

MRS. ABNER HOOPES,  
West Chester, Pennsylvania.

MRS. ANGUS CAMERON,  
La Crosse, Wisconsin; Washington, D. C.

### Chaplain General.

MRS. CHARLES AVERETTE STAKELEY,

1301 Yale St., Washington, D. C.

### Secretaries General.

Recording Secretary General.

Corresponding Secretary General.

MRS. ALBERT AKERS,  
Nashville, Tennessee; "Colonial Hotel,"  
Washington, D. C.

MRS. KATE KEARNEY HENRY,  
902 F St., Washington, D. C.

### Registrar General.

MISS SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL,

Virginia; 902 F St., Washington, D. C.

### Treasurer General.

MRS. MARK BURCKLE HATCH (SARAH H. HATCH),

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

### Historian General.

MRS. MARY JANE SEYMOUR,  
Springfield, Mass.  
1012 13th St., Washington, D. C.

### Assistant Historian General.

MRS. ROBT. STOCKWELL HATCHER,  
Stockton Place, Lafayette Indiana, and  
Washington, D. C.

### Librarian General.

MRS. GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,

1524 28th St., Washington, D. C.

## HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society.* Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

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### THE DIRECTORY FOR 1898.

The recent Continental Congress ordered a new Directory of the Daughters, to bear date June 30, 1898. As this will be prepared from the records at headquarters it is important that changes of address, marriages, deaths, etc., should be known to us. The Secretary of each and every Chapter is therefore earnestly requested to send every such change which has occurred since the issue of the last Directory, February, 1896 (two years ago), addressed to "Compiler of Directory, N. S. D. A. R., 902 F Street, Washington, D. C." The compiler hopes, for the sake of accuracy, that replies to this appeal will be returned at the earliest possible moment. Information will be gladly received from any one, whether Chapter officer or not.

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Mrs. S. V. White's motion, as amended by Mrs. Joy, of Michigan, and Mrs. Tittmann, of Washington, District of Columbia: "I move that the full minutes be printed in the Magazine, the word 'minutes' to be defined as a record of the work done, including all motions offered, whether carried or lost, but not including debate." Carried at Sixth Continental Congress.

## MINUTES OF THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

*Tuesday, March 22, 1898.*

THE regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Tuesday, March 22d, at 10 o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Daniel Manning, in the Chair.

Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Sperry, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. O'Neil, Mrs. Colton, Mrs. Fairbanks, Miss Forsyth, Mrs. Frye, Mrs. Goodloe, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Henry, Miss Hetzel, Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Akers, and of the State Regents, Mrs. Roberts, of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Sims, of Mississippi; Mrs. Thom, of Maryland, and Mrs. Newcomb, of the District of Columbia.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Chaplain General.

Dr. McGee moved: "That the stenographer's report be dispensed with, and that the minutes only, be read to the Board." Carried.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the Recording Secretary General, and with a few slight corrections, stood approved.

The following resolution was offered by Dr. McGee: "Whereas, no motions are made in 'executive session;' And whereas, debate can take place equally well in open session; therefore, Resolved, that this Board do not go into executive session unless there should be some unusual reason therefor." Unanimously carried.

Before the regular order of business was taken up, the President General said: "I would like to say a word about the loss of one of our members, which has come so suddenly. I think we have all been very much saddened during the past week by the loss that has come to the National Board in the passing away of one of our most useful women—when evidently in health—one who was deeply interested in this work, who had, indeed, a strong love for it. I think we all realize that we had no better worker on this Board, none more loyal, more disinterested or more willing to give her time and attention to the work. Therefore I feel that some action should be taken in regard to Mrs. Thurston's death."

Mrs. Hatcher moved: "That the National Board request the President General to appoint a committee to draft suitable resolutions, on behalf of this Society, upon the death of one of its loyal and honored Vice-Presidents General, Mrs. John M. Thurston, the same to be spread on record in the minutes of the National Board, and a copy to be sent to the family of the Hon. John M. Thurston."

Upon the suggestion of the President General, this was made a rising vote.

The following committee was appointed: Mrs. Hatcher, Chairman; Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Akers.

Dr. McGee moved: "That Mrs. Thurston's name appear in the list



of Vice-Presidents General in the April Magazine, with a foot note giving the date of her death." Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher stated that Mrs. Taplin attended to the arrangement of the flowers, etc., and that they passed the entire day where the remains were resting, as representatives of the National Society.

Miss Forsyth said: "We offer, as a Board, our thanks to Mrs. Taplin and Mrs. Hatcher for doing what we all should have done, had it been in our power."

The regular order of business was taken up and the report of the Recording Secretary General given, as follows:

*Madam President:* Since entering upon the duties of my office of Recording Secretary General, I have issued notifications of appointment by the President General to all members of committees—one hundred and fifteen in all—and have received up to this date the following acceptances, all of which have been transmitted to the President General:

Executive Committee: Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Hanna and Mrs. Sperry.

Auditing Committee: Mrs. Frye, Mrs. Newcomb, Mrs. Colton, Mrs. Hoopes, Mrs. Cameron and Mrs. Carpenter.

Finance Committee: Mrs. Thom, of Maryland.

Printing Committee: Mrs. O'Neil, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Taplin and Mrs. Henry.

National University: Mrs. Newcomb. The following ladies have declined to serve on this committee, at the same time expressing regret, and their appreciation of the honor conferred: Mrs. Roberts, of Pennsylvania, and Miss Knight, of Rhode Island.

Continental Hall: Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Frye, Mrs. Hanna, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Fairbanks, Mrs. Griscom, Mrs. White of New York, Mrs. Kinney, Miss Miller, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Sperry, Mrs. Burdette, Mrs. Griggs, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Tulloch, Mrs. Depue, Miss McMillan, Mrs. Torrance, Mrs. Sims. On this committee, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Faulkner, Mrs. Morton and Mrs. Harrison have stated their inability to serve, desiring me to convey their thanks and regrets to the President General.

Revolutionary Relics Committee: Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Shippen, Mrs. Belden, Miss Temple, Mrs. Carpenter and Mrs. Jewett.

Prison Ships Committee: Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Slocum, Mrs. Ambler, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Depue, Mrs. White of New York, and Mrs. Foster of Indiana. Mrs. M. E. Hill regrets her inability to serve on this committee.

Acceptances on the following committees:

Committee to Prevent Desecration of National Flag: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Shields and Mrs. Cameron.

Committee to Consider Purchase of Portrait of Washington: Mrs. Alger.

Committee on Meadow Garden: Mrs. Page, of Virginia.

Committee to Edit Minutes of the Seventh Continental Congress: Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Stakely; Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Lockwood and Mrs. Henry. Mrs. Hull declines, with regret, her appointment to this committee.

Other responses to committee appointments have no doubt been received, but I have incorporated in my report all that have been sent in answer to notifications issued by me, as Recording Secretary General.

I have attended to all matters assigned me at the recent meeting of the Board, and am pleased to report that the work of my desk is now up to date.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

ALICE PICKETT AKERS,  
*Recording Secretary General.*

March 22, 1898.

Report accepted.

- REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL from March 1st to March 22d: Blanks issued, 3,738; Constitutions, 652; Caldwell's Circulars, 326; letters received, 107; letters written, 70.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

KATE KEARNEY HENRY,  
*Corresponding Secretary General.*

March 22, 1898.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF CURATOR, presented through the Corresponding Secretary General.—Amount received and expended from February 1st to March 18th, 1898:

*Office Expenses.*

Amount received, .....	\$100 00
Amount expended, .....	88 37

*Postage on Application Blanks.*

Amount received, .....	\$21 98
Amount expended, .....	21 32

*Amount Received for Articles Sold.*

Rosettes, .....	\$73 20
Directory, .....	2 50
Lineage Book, Vol. I, .....	13 50
Vol. II, .....	13 00
Vol. III, .....	17 00
Vol. IV, .....	24 00
Vol. V, .....	120 00
Ribbon, .....	15 63
Statute Book, .....	2 75
Application blanks, .....	60
Mrs. Dickins' Book, .....	1 30

Total, .....	\$283 48
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Report accepted.

REPORT OF REGISTRAR GENERAL.—Applications presented, 296; Applications on hand unverified, 470; Applications on hand, verified, awaiting dues,       ; Badge permits issued, 113.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL,

*Registrar General, D. A. R.*

Report accepted.

The resignations and deaths were announced by the Registrar General. It was moved and carried that the announcements of the deaths be received with regret.

Mrs. Darwin moved: "That all resignations from the National Society be referred to the Regent of the State in which the members reside before any action is taken upon them by the Board." Carried.

REPORT OF VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—*Madam President:* The following Chapter Regents have been appointed by respective State Regents: Miss Mary Lucinda Parker Shattuck, Pepperell, Mass.; Mrs. Adelaide F. Gibson Chase, Fitchburg, Mass.; Mrs. Lucy Myers Bishop Henry, Granville, Washington county, N. Y.; Mrs. Anna McClarty Harbison, Shelbyville, Kentucky; Miss Ellen Wright Boyd, St. Agnes School, Albany, N. Y.; Miss Florence Ogle, Washington Court House, Ohio; Mrs. Jennie Meeker Ward, Ottawa, Kansas.

Resignations of Chapter Regents: Mrs. Nellie B. Taylor, Scranton, Pa.; Mrs. Martha G. D. Lyster, Sackett's Harbor, N. Y.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,

*Vice-President General in Charge of Organization.*

Report accepted.

The report of the Treasurer General was read and, upon motion, accepted.

It was moved and carried that a photograph of the retiring President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presented to the National Board, through Mrs. Hatcher, be accepted with thanks.

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—*Madam President:* On beginning my second year's work, it is appropriate to call attention to some library needs, which will have to be met before the year closes. We must soon get another bookcase; we ought also to have a file case in which can be kept the newspaper cuttings and the pamphlets too small to place upon the library shelves. In a short time a larger case for the library card catalogue will be required. More pamphlet binders will soon be ordered, more catalogue cards are needed at once, and many books ought to be bound. In view of all this, I would respectfully ask that I be authorized to purchase catalogue cards and pamphlet binders when needed, and to have books bound when necessary.

I would also ask that the bound volumes of application papers be allowed to be numbered and stamped as part of the library, since they

are the most valuable part of our literary equipment, and all historical libraries make a special feature of their manuscript collections.

The following bound volumes have been received since my February report:

1. "Abraham Howard, of Marblehead, Massachusetts, and His Descendants," from Mrs. Horatio C. King.
2. "Ancient Windsor, Connecticut," two fine large quarto volumes, by Henry R. Stiles, from the united Chapters of our ever-generous Connecticut, through Mrs. Kinney, State Regent.
3. "The Covenanters, the Cavalier, and the Puritan," by Oliver Perry Temple, from Miss Mary B. Temple, of the Bonny Kate Chapter, and Vice-President General, D. A. R.
4. "History of Montville, Connecticut, 1640-1896," from the author, Henry A. Baker, at my request.
5. "History of the American Revolution," by John Lenfrum, Vol. I, edition of 6, 7, 1795, and a revised edition of the same title, in two volumes, published in 1836. These quaint little books were the gift of Mr. Frederick Schober, of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, through Mary C. McAllister.
8. "Journal and Correspondence of Miss Adams," daughter of John Adams, from Miss E. B. Johnston, in exchange.
9. "Miscellaneous Americans," from the compiler, W. F. Boogher, in exchange.
10. "Notes and Queries," for 1897, from Mr. M. W. McAlarney.
11. "Outlines of Surveying and Navigation," by James Pilcher. This contains the text of Washington's farewell address, and was given by Miss E. B. Johnston.
12. "Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Association, History and Proceedings," Vol. 1, from Mrs. James M. Belden, of the Onondago Chapter, and State Regent of New York.
13. "Proprietors' Records of Lunenburg, Mass.," from the compiler, Walter Davis, at my request.
14. "Records of Connecticut," Vol. 11, from the Secretary of that State, at my request.
15. "Records of the Revolutionary War," by Saffell, from Mrs. James M. Belden (a duplicate copy).
16. "Richmond Family," a sumptuously-made genealogy, from the author, Joshua Bailey Richmond, at my request.
17. "Vital Statistics of Gorham, Maine," from the Maine Genealogical Society, in exchange.

The unbound volumes are as follows: 1. "Battle of Bound Brook," from Mrs. John Ollendorf, through Miss E. B. Johnston.
- 2. "Bulletin of the New York Public Library," Vol. 1, in exchange;
- 3. By-Laws of Abigail Adams Chapter, D. A. R.
- 4. By-Laws of Betsey Ross Chapter, D. A. R.
- 5. By-Laws of Faith Trumbull Chapter, D. A. R.
- 6. By-Laws of Fort Dearborn Chapter, D. A. R.
- 7. By-Laws of Shikellimo Chapter, D. A. R.
- 8. Calendar for 1898, from Mrs. A. S. Comstock, of the Stamford Chapter.
- 9. Daily Bulletin of the Nathan Hale Chapter, D. A. R., from August 31 to September 4, 1896.
- 10. "Early Connecticut Marriages," Vol. 11, by F. W. Bailey, from Mrs. James M. Belden.
- 11. "Early History of Piqua, Ohio," from the Piqua Chapter, D. A. R.
- 12. "First Houses in Bound Brook," from Mrs. John Ollendorf, through Miss E. B. Johnston.
- 13. "First Year Book of the Virginia Society, S. A. R.," from the Secretary, B. B. Minor, in exchange.

14. "Historic Letters," from Mr. George M. Phillips. 15. "History in the Kindergarten," from the Patria Club. 16. "History of Atlanta Chapter, D. A. R." by Mrs. J. L. Byers. 17. "Principles Fought for in the American Revolution," by Ella M. Stanley, of the Oxford Parish Chapter, D. A. R. 18. "Records of Narragansett Township, No. 1," from the Maine Genealogical Society. 19. "Report for 1896-97 of the Fairfield County Historical Society, Bridgeport, Conn.," from Mrs. A. S. Comstock. 20. "Report for 1894 of the State Botanist," of New York, from the Library of the University of New York. 21. "Report of the Trustees of the Fitz Public Library," Chelsea, Mass., from that library. 22. "Report of 1881 of the Board of Trade," Reading, Pa., from Mrs. deB. R. Keim. 23. "Sketch of the Early History of Olean, N. Y., and Its Founder, Major Asam Hoopes," from the author, Maud D. Brooks. 24. "Statistics of Library and Library Legislation in the United States," from Mrs. deB. R. Keim. 25. "Society of American Wars," list of members. 26. "Thirteenth Annual Report of the Maine Genealogical Society," from the Society, in exchange. 27. "Tribute to Derby's Daughters," by A. T. Sherwood, from Mrs. Jessie B. Gerard, Historian of the Sarah Riggs Humphrey Chapter, D. A. R. 28. "Year Book of the Colonial Chapter," D. A. R., from Miss E. B. Johnston. 29. "Washington and Mount Vernon," by deB. R. Keim, from Mrs. Keim. 30. "Why North Carolinians Believe in the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence," by George and Alexander Graham, from Miss E. B. Johnston.

The periodicals received were as follows: 1. AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, March, 1898. 2. Avery Notes and Queries, Vol. 1, No. 1. 3. Colonial Tracts, Nos. 10 and 11. 4. Connecticut Quarterly, Vol. IV, No. 1. 5. Essex Antiquarian. 6. Medford Historical Register, Vol. I, No. 1. 7. Our Country, December, 1897. Putnam's Historical Magazine, Vol. V, Nos. 11 and 12; Vol. VI, Nos. 1, 2. 9. Spirit of '76, March, 1898.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,  
*Librarian General.*

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN GENERAL.—The Historian General, Mrs. Seymour, reported progress upon the Lineage Books. "The sixth volume is now in the hands of the publishers, and work is being done on the seventh volume by the expert clerical force who were trained by our former most efficient Historian, Miss Johnston, who grouped the pictures for the seventh and eighth volumes, and made plans for their issue. The Lineage Books are coming to be considered an epitomized history of the Society, and they are valued by genealogists. The Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution value the Lineage Books so highly that they are planning to place them in every Chapter in the State. Through our Librarian General valuable historical and genealogical books of the revolutionary period are being obtained

in exchange for the Lineage Books. Thus they are being appreciated by those who are seeking for historical and genealogical data of the Revolution, either for themselves or for others, by individuals and organizations.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

MARY JANE SEYMOUR,  
*Historian General, N. S. D. A. R.*

Report accepted.

At one p. m. it was moved and carried to take a recess of one hour.

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AFTERNOON SESSION.

The adjourned meeting opened at two o'clock p. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

The matter of the signing of the paper in connection with the litigation relative to the Insignia of the National Society, was presented to the Board. The President General stated that she had not had time to examine this paper when last in Washington, but had requested permission to take it to New York, and had there consulted one of the most prominent jurists in the State, who had said that there was nothing objectionable to signing this paper; that the National Society was bound to protect the Insignia, and that the expenses, if any, accruing to the Society, could not possibly reach the amount which Caldwell & Co. had given bond.

Mrs. Main moved: "WHEREAS, It seems to be necessary in order to protect the rights of this corporation in, and to its letters patent covering the Insignia of the Society, to commence a suit against some persons who are infringing upon our rights; and,

*Whereas, J. E. Caldwell & Co. are willing to incur the expense of prosecuting the infringers, and also indemnifying this Society against any possible cost and expense therein; therefore,*

*Resolved, That we will undertake the prosecution of the infringers upon such terms; and be it further*

*Resolved, That the President General be, and hereby is, in the name of this corporation, authorized and directed to sign the name of this corporation to the bill in equity, and to take such other steps, and do such other acts as may be necessary in the premises." Carried.*

The Treasurer General brought to the attention of the Board the matter of renewing her bond for \$20,000 to the National Society for the coming year, making the necessary statements in connection therewith.

Mrs. Stakely moved that the Treasurer General be instructed to renew for another year the bond of the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland. Carried.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORY.—The Directory for 1895 had an edition of 500, the whole of which was sold within six months. The cost was \$1.54 a copy and the selling price 25 cents, making the net cost to the Society \$545.



The Directory for 1896 had an edition of 2,000. The cost was 68 cents a copy and the selling price 50 cents. As a large number remain unsold the net cost to the Society is about \$1,000.

The present Directory will be twice the size of the last one, and three times the size of the first one. If the edition is 1,000, I should estimate the gross cost at between \$1,500 and \$2,000, or \$1.50 to \$2.00 a copy. It is for the Board to decide whether that is a suitable edition and what the selling price shall be.

I sent specifications for printing the Directory to four firms, but only two replied. The Harrisburg Publishing Company, which prints our Magazine, is the lowest bidder. The bids are herewith submitted. The specifications are based on the proposal of retaining the exact plan and style of the former Directories, excepting the printed page to be a little larger, and the member's own name to precede that of the husband (as it appears in the Card Catalogue). I would recommend the adoption of this proposal.

Four ladies applied for the work of copying the Card Catalogue for the Directory, and each did a certain piece of copying as a test of fitness. The only one who did work with entire accuracy, and the only one who is a type-writer, was the former Curator in this office, and I recommend her employment, at \$50 a month, until the copying and compiling is finished. Even a type-writer, however, will not be able to copy all the names in the given time, so a second clerk will be necessary. Two of the other ladies who took the test made mistakes of only one letter each, though one worked much more rapidly than the other. I would suggest that if the second clerk is not a type-writer, a proper salary for such copying would be \$30 a month. These figures are based on the scale of salaries in force in the office.

The addresses of members which appear in the Card Catalogue are based on the reports sent for the last Directory, and have, of course, in a large number of cases, been changed. It is therefore most important that members should be notified of the issue of a new Directory and requested to send corrections, and I ask permission to print a notice to that effect (a copy of which is herewith offered) in the April Magazine. I also recommend that a similar notice be mailed to each Chapter.

I further recommend that advertisements be obtained for the Directory, as far as possible.

Finally, I request that, having thus started the '98 Directory on its way, I may be relieved from all further duty and responsibility in connection therewith.

ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE.

At the conclusion of this report, Mrs. Henry moved: "That the issue of the Directory be 1,000 in number."

Mrs. Roberts offered an amendment by adding before "1,000" the words "not less than" to the original motion. Motion carried as amended.



Mrs. Henry moved: "That the price of the Directory be fifty cents." Carried.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That the offer of the Harrisburg Publishing Company for printing the Directory be accepted, if the work, when shown by a sample, proves to be entirely satisfactory." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the recommendation in regard to the names be accepted." Carried.

Mrs. Stakely moved: "That Miss Stone (the ex-Curator) be employed as a clerk, according to recommendation." Also, "That the selection of the second clerk be left with the compiler." Carried.

Mrs. Henry moved: "That a notice regarding Directory be sent to Chapter Regents, with a request that they let the compiler know at once how many copies they will purchase." Carried.

Dr. McGee being urged to continue in charge of this work, stated as one of her reasons for not undertaking the Directory, that if war should be declared, she hoped to organize, under the Daughters of the American Revolution, a corps of trained nurses for the Army or Navy; and therefore wished to be free from any work that might keep her at home. Dr. McGee was relieved from all further responsibility, and Mrs. Brockett was elected compiler of the Directory.

Report on Directory accepted.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON GENEALOGIST was read as follows:

*Madam President:* The Committee on Genealogist met on March 14, 1898, and classified all the applications for the genealogists named below, as follows: Mrs. McCartney, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Miss Nannie Ball, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Vernon Dorsey, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Sally Nelson Robins, of Richmond, Va.

The committee further report having written to the New England Historic Genealogical Society of Boston; the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and the Historical Society of Virginia. The Pennsylvania Society endorsed a man,—not considered; Virginia Society proposed Mrs. Robins. Thus far no letter has been received from the New England Society.

\*The committee further report that twenty-four letters of recommendation have been received for Mrs. McCartney, the most important being one from the Registrar of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution; one from the Vice-President of the Minnesota Historical Society; one from genealogist of Mayflower descendants, and Sons of the Revolution, Pennsylvania; one from Horace Edwin Hayden; one from the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, and many others on file.

For Miss Ball, one from Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith; one from Mr. Roberdeau Buchanan. For Mrs. Dorsey, one from A. R. Spofford, Assistant Librarian of Congressional Library, and from others. Mrs. Robins, being Chairman of the Board of Admission to Colonial Dames of America in Virginia, has one from the Historical Society of Virginia.

The committee recommends that the duties of the genealogist be clearly defined before she is employed.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,  
*Chairman.*

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,  
MARY O'NEIL,  
*Secretary to Committee.*

Report accepted.

Following this report, Miss Hetzel said: "I asked, on first assuming the duties of Registrar General, that I might have a genealogist to assist me. I now find my clerks so efficient, that I do not, at this time, think a genealogist necessary. If I should need one at some future time, I will appeal to the Board."

Mrs. Newcomb moved: "That the letters from genealogists to be copied and kept on record for use, in case it is ever found necessary to have a paid genealogist." Carried.

The matter of the certificate plate was presented to the Board by Mrs. Hatcher, who exhibited a sample that had been received from Bailey, Banks & Biddle Company, of Philadelphia, and who read certain bids and statements from this firm in connection therewith.

Mrs. Stakely moved: "That the motion of Mrs. O'Neil, made at the meeting on February 28th, in regard to using the old plate, be rescinded." The viva voce vote on this being very close, a rising vote was called, and motion to rescind lost.

Mrs. Colton moved: "That hereafter all certificates of membership be printed from the plate purchased from Bailey, Banks & Biddle" (bid B.) Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the President General appoint a committee to secure a hall for the next Congress." Carried.

The President General appointed Mrs. Brockett, chairman; Mrs. Hatcher and Mrs. Hatch.

At 5 p. m. Dr. McGee moved to adjourn until Wednesday at 10 a. m. Carried.

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*Wednesday, March 22, 1898.*

The adjourned meeting was opened on Wednesday, March 22nd, at 10 a. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

After prayer by the Chaplain General, the Recording Secretary General read the motions of the previous day.

Reports of the standing committees followed.

**FINANCE COMMITTEE.**—Mrs. Fairbanks reported that, as chairman of this committee, she had approved all the bills that had been sent to her, and that there was no further report to make.

**AUDITING COMMITTEE.**—The chairman of this committee, Mrs. Frye,

stated that there was no report, thus far, and asked instructions of the Board as to the duties of said committee.

At the request of the President General, the Treasurer General made the necessary explanations, etc., to chairman of the Auditing Committee.

**PRINTING COMMITTEE.**—Mrs. O'Neil said there had been no meeting of this committee, and expressed the desire of the committee that Mrs. Hatcher be made chairman, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Thurston.

The President General nominated Mrs. Hatcher chairman of the Printing Committee, and upon the statement of Mrs. Hatcher as to the requirements in connection with the printing, etc., permission was given this committee to act upon its own responsibility, without waiting for the action of the Board, where matters of urgency demanded immediate attention. The chairman of the Printing Committee called for a resolution which had been made and carried at a former meeting of the Board relative to accepting the lowest bids on all work ordered by this committee, which had been found to be a serious obstacle to procuring satisfactory work, at the same time suggesting that a regular printer be secured for the National Society, which could be done with equal advantage and obviate the necessity of going from one to another of the printing establishments to get the lowest bids.

The President General nominated Mrs. Hatcher chairman of the Printing Committee; also named the Committee on Smithsonian Report, as follows: Dr. McGee, chairman; Mrs. Frye and Mrs. Sperry.

Mrs. Main moved that the statute requiring the committee to secure the lowest bid for the work be rescinded. Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher read the following report:

*Madam President and Ladies:* As chairman of the House Committee of the Seventh Continental Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I have the honor to submit the following report:

By order of the Board an allowance of \$50.00 was made to the committee with which to defray incidental expenses incurred during the Congress. The following is an itemized account of all expenditures out of this sum:

Services of one usher for balcony and theatre at \$2 per day, . . . . .	\$12 00
Services of one expert writer for bulletin boards (also general clerk to the committee) at \$2 per day, . . . . .	12 00
Services of one maid, at \$1.00 per day, . . . . .	6 00
Services of one assistant maid for three days, 50c per day, . . . . .	1 50
Services of man at lower side door of theater for the week, . . . . .	5 00
Expenses at box office for cabs, messengers, express wagon and telephone, . . . . .	3 25
Services of messenger for one day, . . . . .	75

Transportation of articles necessary to be used at theatre,..... 2 00  
 Transportation (for storage) of steps and bulletin boards,..... 2 50

Total, .....\$44 95

Balance, \$5.05, is herewith returned to the Treasurer General.

By order of the Board, the steps ordered for this Congress, at a cost of \$32.00, remain the property of the Society, and they, together with the two bulletin boards (price \$10.00 each) are, by the courtesy of Mrs. Brockett, stored in her house in Alexandria.

The State banners and staffs, unused blanket ballots and the three thousand separate ballots for each National Officer (ordered by the Board) are stored in the office of this Society.

The bill for all printing ordered by the House Committee (\$40.50), balance due for rent of theatre (\$656.00), together with additional bill of \$109.50 (for incidentals), submitted by the manager of the theatre; bill for stationery and pencils (\$25.73), paper for bulletin boards (\$12.88), and the Arlington Hotel bill (\$300.00) for rent of three parlors and ball-room for the reception held by this Society on February 22d, have all been presented to, and approved by, the chairman of the House Committee.

With this report, I file, with the Recording Secretary General, a full and detailed account of all work done by this committee, as a guide to future House Committees.

Respectfully submitted,  
 (Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,  
*Chairman House Committee.*

*Washington, D. C., March 22d, 1898.*

It was moved and carried that this report be accepted with thanks.

Mrs. Henry moved: "That there shall be a representation of the four medals presented at the Seventh Continental Congress made and framed and hung in the National Board Rooms."

Amended by Mrs. Alger to read: "That Mrs. Lindsay, as chairman of the Medal Committee, be authorized to secure the original drawings of medals, if possible." Carried as amended.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CORRECT LIST AND CONSTITUTION.—

*Madam President:* The Committee on Correct List of Officers met at the rooms, 902 F street, March 4th, at 10 a. m. All the members were present. The list of Officers and State Regents was carefully gone over to verify names and addresses. Finding the list incomplete, they were obliged to adjourn until further advices.

Respectfully submitted,  
 (Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,  
*Chairman.*

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,  
 KATE KEARNEY HENRY,  
 SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL,  
 GERTRUDE B. DARWIN.

Report accepted.

Miss Forsyth moved to accept the recommendation of Mrs. Main, to carry out the ordering of Congress, by sending to each Chapter a copy of the Constitution and By-Laws containing a printed leaflet giving the Sections of the Constitution as amended by the Seventh Continental Congress. Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher moved: "That Mrs. Thurston's name be left upon the printed list of National Officers for this year, with footnote stating the date of her death." Carried.

The Treasurer General asked for instructions of the Board in the cases of some members who were in arrear of dues.

It was moved and carried that Mrs. Stakely be appointed a committee of one to look after this matter.

REPORT OF THE CHAIRMAN ON INVITATION AND RECEPTION OF THE SEVENTH CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.—*Madam President and Ladies:* As chairman of the Invitation and Reception Committee, I present the following:

2,500 engraved invitations, .....	\$47 50
Postage, .....	14 10
Decorations, .....	50 00
Insignia, .....	50 00
Transportation of Marine Band (service of which was kindly given by Secretary Roosevelt), .....	50 00

Too much cannot be said in praise of the able assistance of the members of the Floor Committee, Dr. David P. Day, chairman.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,

*Chairman.*

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,

JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That we accept the report of the Invitation and Reception Committee, with thanks for the very able work done by this committee." Carried.

Mrs. Taplin moved: "That the three clerks be paid \$10.00 each for extra work during the Continental Congress." Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher offered the following: "*Madam President:* As the presentation of the loving cup to Mrs. Stevenson, at the Seventh Continental Congress, was an official act, I request that the Board authorize me, as chairman of the committee on appropriate inscription, to have the seal of the National Society engraved upon the cup."

Dr. McGee moved that this request be granted. Carried.

Dr. McGee moved that a special committee be appointed by the President General to make inquiry, especially of the secretary of the Smithsonian Institution regarding the procedure to be followed in the preparing of the annual reports of the Society, and also regarding the transmission of these reports, said committee to report at the next meeting of the Board." Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher requested that some action be taken in regard to the request for additional pay which had been made by the Congressional Stenographer. Mrs. Hatcher explained that the Stenographer had given her a written statement on this subject, which had unfortunately been lost, and it being announced that Miss Millward was in the building, she was granted an audience before the Board.

Upon the representation that the work of the Congress this year had largely exceeded that of last year, and certain statements submitted to the Board on this subject, Mrs. Main moved that Miss Millward be paid \$425.00 for the work of reporting for the Seventh Continental Congress. Carried.

Miss Desha appeared before the Board and made the following statement:

*Madam President:* I have the honor to report to the Board the following: During the Congress, Mrs. Robert H. Wiles raised the point as to whether we are not violating the District law in not requiring a majority of the Board to constitute a quorum of the Board of Management. I replied to her, at the request of the President General, that I believed "Board of Management" was a general term in the law and was used for the governing body, whatever it was, and that our governing body was the Congress, which did require a quorum to be a majority of its members; that during the time between the Congresses, the power was simply delegated to the Board of Management—a committee which was under the control of the Congress.

After the Congress I consulted Mr. Hoehling, Judge Jeremiah Wilson's partner. He said I was right in my statement, if we had been incorporated under that law, and after consultation with Judge Wilson, he gave me the following statement:

Section 547, Revised Statutes of the District of Columbia provides that a majority of the managers of a society incorporated under the law shall constitute a quorum, but the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution is incorporated by a special act of Congress, and the provisions of said section do not apply.

(Signed)

A. A. HOEHLING, JR.

Miss Desha resuming said: "Mr. Hoehling also agreed with the opinion expressed by Mr. Ross Perry, that two incorporated societies could not unite unless both gave up their charters and united under one name."

At 1.15 p. m. it was moved and carried to take a recess of one hour.

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*Wednesday Afternoon, March 22nd.*

The adjourned meeting was called to order at 2.15 p. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

Mrs. Brockett announced the formation of the first Chapter in North Carolina, resulting from the enthusiasm awakened at the recent Congress.



The President General suggested that a vote of thanks be extended the new Regent of North Carolina, Mrs. Latta, to whose efforts was due the successful organization of a Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter in that State.

The Recording Secretary General was instructed, on the part of the National Board, to convey this recognition of Mrs. Latta's services.

Mrs. Brockett, Vice-President in Charge of Organization, asked instructions of the Board in answering a letter, which she read to the Board, in regard to Chapters subdividing into other Chapters.

Mrs. Main moved that the reply to this letter be left to the discretion of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization. Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved that the President General appoint a committee to report at the next Board meeting regarding rooms in other fire-proof buildings. Carried.

Mrs. Brockett also moved: "That another room be rented for the use of the Society for one month." Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher read the resolutions on the death of Mrs. Thurston which had been prepared, as ordered by the Board:

The announcement of the death of Mrs. Thurston, our beloved and zealous co-worker, comes as a blow so sudden as to be almost crushing, and has thrown a shadow of sorrow not only about her immediate associates in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but has awakened the sympathies of an entire public. A peculiar acuteness and strength of mind; a manifest love and aim for information, combined with an indefatigable application; an ardent and conscientious co-operation for the promotion of the highest ends of our organization, render her untimely loss not only a serious, but almost an irreparable one.

Her memory will abide with us perpetually— and fade not away.

Her virtues we would inscribe in undying colors upon the archives of our organization, not only as a tribute to her moral worth, but as an example for the imitation of ourselves and our successors.

(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,  
LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,  
KATE KEARNEY HENRY,  
ALICE PICKETT AKERS.

Mrs. Fairbanks moved that the resolutions in regard to the death of Mrs. John M. Thurston be accepted with thanks. Carried.

It was moved and carried that the form for the transmittal of these resolutions of sympathy be left to the discretion of the committee.

Mrs. Sperry moved: "That we leave unfilled the office made vacant by the death of Mrs. Thurston."

Amended by Mrs. Darwin to add the words "as a tribute of respect to her memory." The resolution as amended read: "That we leave unfilled the office made vacant by the death of Mrs. Thurston, as a tribute of respect to her memory." Carried as amended.



Mrs. Henry moved that the May meeting on the 4th Tuesday of the month be the last meeting until September 27th. Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved that the matter of the certificate plate be left in the hands of the Printing Committee. Carried.

The President General read some additional names to committee appointments.

Mrs. Akers moved: "That we express our appreciation of the very admirable committee appointments made by our President General." Unanimously carried.

Mrs. Hatcher moved: "That the National Board of Management request Mrs. John W. Foster, Honorary President General, to present the Society with a picture of herself, to be placed in the Board rooms of the Society." Carried.

At 5 p. m. it was moved and carried to adjourn.

ALICE PICKETT AKERS,  
*Recording Secretary General.*

## REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL.

MARCH 21, 1898, to APRIL 22, 1898.

### RECEIPTS.

Balance, March 21, .....	\$9,367 96
Charters and Life Memberships, .....	149 50
Fees and dues, .....	3,389 00
Continental Hall:	
Subscribed at Congress, .....	3,563 50
Per mail, .....	98 00
Certificates, .....	1 00
Rosettes, .....	30 90
Lineage, .....	3 00
Directory, .....	50
Statute books, .....	10
Blanks, .....	1 86
China, .....	20 00
Interest, .....	190 00
Magazine, .....	502 21
	\$17,317 53

### DISBURSEMENTS.

Dues refunded, .....	\$140 00
<i>Seventh Continental Congress.</i>	
Stenographer, .....	\$425 00
Arlington Hotel, .....	300 00
Elevator boy, .....	1 50
Extra clerical services, .....	40 00
Engraved resolutions, .....	12 00
	778 50

*Magazine.*

Salary of Editor, March, .....	\$83 33	
Salary of Business Manager, March, .....	50 00	
Printing April issue, .....	288 56	
Binding, .....	1 25	
Files, .....	1 60	
	<hr/>	424 74
Rosettes, .....		40 00
Spoons, .....		9 60
Lineage (postage), .....		10 00
Charters and Life Memberships refunded, .....		112 50

*General Office.*

Flowers (Mrs. Thurston), .....	\$25 00	
Engraving cuts, .....	7 00	
Picture frame (Mrs. Stevenson), .....	3 80	
Postage, .....	15 00	
Postage, .....	15 00	
10,000 Application blanks, .....	82 65	
Curator, salary, March, .....	75 00	
Postal cards, .....	9 00	
Auditing books, .....	150 00	
Envelopes (stamped), .....	90 00	
Office expenses, April, .....	30 00	
Office rent to May 1, 1898, .....	150 00	
Binding records, .....	18 75	
Printing, .....	62 00	
Office supplies, .....	6 25	
Stationery, .....	75 43	
	<hr/>	814 88

*Treasurer General.*

Renewal of bond, .....	\$125 00	
Rent of safe box, .....	1 00	
1,000 reports, .....	10 00	
1 Ledger, .....	10 00	
Salary of bookkeeper, March, .....	100 00	
Salary of record clerk, March, .....	50 00	
Stationery, .....	3 30	
	<hr/>	299 30

*Recording Secretary General.*

Rubber stamps, .....	\$3 50	
Stenographer, March, .....	75 00	
Keys, typewriter, .....	4 00	
	<hr/>	82 50

*Historian General.*

Salary, clerk, March, .....	\$70 00	
Salary, clerk, March, .....	50 00	
	<hr/>	120 00

*Card Catalogue.*

Salary, clerk, March, .....	50 00	
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*Vice-President General of Organizations.*

Salary, clerk, March, .....	50 00	
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*State Regent Postage.*

New Jersey, .....	\$5 00	
Missouri, .....	5 00	
South Carolina, .....	5 00	
Georgia, .....	10 72	
New Hampshire, .....	8 90	
Miss Forsyth, .....	22 00	
Rhode Island, .....	2 00	
	<hr/>	58 62

*Registrars General.*

Engrossing, .....	\$48 10	
Postage, .....	30 00	
Salary, clerk, March, .....	50 00	
Salary, clerk, March, .....	50 00	
Salary, clerk, March, .....	50 00	
Engrossing, .....	19 00	
Engrossing, .....	12 90	
	<hr/>	260 00

*Librarian General.*

1,000 cards, .....	2 25	
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*Permanent Fund.*

Lineage, .....	108 30	
Continental Hall, .....	3,951 50	
Ch. and L. M., .....	309 50	
	<hr/>	4,369 30

By balance, .....	9,695 34	
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\$17,317 53*Assets.*

Current investment, .....	\$4,465 00	
Permanent investment, .....	26,184 51	

*Current Fund.*

Loan and Trust Co., .....	\$7,557 57	
Nat. Met. Bank, .....	2,137 77	
	<hr/>	9,695 34

Permanent Fund, .....	7,995 53	
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\$48,340 38

SARAH H. HATCH,  
Treasurer General, D. A. R.

